

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

FISHING!

The President and Bride
After Trout.

The Third Day of the Honeymoon is Pic-
tured by a Correspondent at
Deer Park.

Yesterday's Rumor of Secretary
Manning's Resignation is
Confirmed.

DEER PARK.

The President and His Bride are
Fishing To-day.

DEER PARK, Md., June 5.—The third day of the president's honeymoon could not well have been more beautiful weather. The sun shone warmly, but its heat is tempered by a delightful breeze which blows over the mountains and makes the most charming atmosphere. Quiet reigned supreme in the neighborhood of the cottage until nearly 9 o'clock when the tireless pacing to and fro of a Baltimore and Ohio detective was broken by the appearance on the portico of President Cleveland. He strolled to where the officers were standing, and talked pleasantly with them. He expressed himself as being most agreeably surprised with Deer Park. He had expected to find it almost a barren waste, but had found it a most picturesque and well ordered resort. The beauty of the cottages and surroundings pleased him greatly. Breakfast was brought over from the hotel shortly after 9 o'clock. About 11 o'clock ex-Senator Davis and wife called at the cottage, and in a few moments the president and Mrs. Cleveland appeared and were driven off. Mrs. Cleveland wore a dress of narrow colored material and the president was attired in a fishing suit. Poles and lines were visible and the party has evidently gone on a fishing expedition.

WASHINGTON.

Secretary Manning's Resignation
Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Secretary Manning, May 20, in a long letter to the president, tendered his resignation as head of the treasury department, because of his continued ill health. President Cleveland, in reply, earnestly requested Mr. Manning to accept a leave of absence until the first of October. On reflection the secretary accepted the president's suggestion and will allow his resignation to lie over.

THE FIRES.

The Record To-day and for the
Month of May.

SAGINAW, June 5.—The fire in the Mann block last night caused losses as follows: Building \$2,000; Heavenerich Bros., clothing, \$1,000; Wolf, an artist, \$500; fully insured.

OMAHA, Neb., June 5.—J. G. Schappaus' Planet roller mill, at Grand Island, burned yesterday, together with an adjoining elevator. It was one of the finest mills in Nebraska. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$13,500.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., June 5.—A fire last night consumed eight business houses. It was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the hands of a little girl, who is missing. Loss, \$20,000; very little insurance.

NEW YORK, June 5.—The New York *Daily Commercial Bulletin's* estimate of the fire loss in May in the United States and Canada is \$7,000,000, or \$1,000,000 less than the May average for many years. There were 148 fires of \$10,000 and more. Only eight of these exceeded \$100,000, and only one (that at Chicago) made a very serious demand upon the underwriters. So far in 1886 the aggregate fire losses foot up about \$44,150,000, which is somewhat more than for the corresponding period in 1885.

Tee Logansport councilmen failed to fix the salaries in the time specified by law and will have to serve for nothing.

JUNE EXCURSIONS.

A List of Them as Filed in the
Office of Superintendent

P. S. O'Rourke.

The following list of excursions for Rome City have been booked in Superintendent O'Rourke's office:

High school, June 7.
The daughters of Rebecca, June 8.

The Salem Reformed church, June 11.

The masons, June 12.

The Knights of Labor, June 14.

The Christian church, June 15.

Y. M. C. A., June 16.

The Berry street M. E. Sunday school, June 18.

The Brotherhood of Railroad Condu-
ctors, June 19.

The St. Julian Council of the Catho-
lic Knights, June 22.

The United Brethren church, June 23.

The Wayne street M. E. church, June 24.

The Young Men's society of the Ger-
man Lutheran church, June 25.

The Young People's society of the
Baptist church, June 29.

The Second Presbyterian church, June 30.

THE DEATHS.

The List of People Who Died
this Week and Their
Ailments.

This list of deaths is taken from
the mortuary records of city undertakers
and covers the week ending to-day:

Maud Crum, aged 3 years, scarlet fever.

Jessie Clark, 1 year, congestion of the
brain.

Child of Harvey Brokaw, 2 years, scar-
let fever.

Regina Krehl, 31 years, consumption.

Wm. P. Swinney, 42 years, exhaustion.

Leonora May, 32 years, insanity.

Dennis C. Spurrier, 6 years, scarlet
fever.

Charles Ed Hosler, 3 years, drowned.

Adelia Harris, 46 years, paralysis
of brain.

Frank A. Wohlfraum, 4 years, bron-
chitis.

John Williams, 2 years, scarlet fever.

Christina Horstman, 2 years, dip-
theria.

Eno Manth, 2 years, scarlet fever.

Ethel Cook, 1 year, scarlet fever.

Henry A. P. Hensl, 2 years, scarlet
fever.

Mrs. Dan McGinniss, 32 years, cause
not stated.

What You Ought to do.

Go to church.

Read THE SENTINEL.

Vote the democratic ticket.

Shoot the Bohemian oats men.

Advocate the temperance cause.

Aim to make everybody happy.

Love your neighbor as yourself.

Paralyze the lightning rod agents.

Assist the poor when they are deserv-
ing.

Kick the book agents off of the pre-
mises.

Be virtuous, and you will get to the
front.

Love somebody, if it is none other
than yourself.

Refuse to play penny ante, or any
other kind of ante.

Mind your own business and you will
have plenty of employment.

Treat everybody as though they were
your equals, if not your superiors.

Never say anything about the living
that you would not say if they were
dead.

Never bid too high on your hand, even
if you are in the lead. Sometimes people
get "set" on a good hand.

Don't be a candidate for office unless
you want to have the records of your
forefathers and foremothers raked.

Don't hang, paint and chew gum, and
above all, don't fidget. These things are
all naughty and are not indulged in by
good people.

Live upon the principle that honesty
is the best of policy. And in case hon-
esty and policy should come in contact
let policy take back seat. You will
come out ahead in the end.

Papers are circulated for signatures in
several townships restraining cattle from
running at large. The county commis-
sioners have it in their power to decide.

Ex-Senator and Mrs. McDonald left
Indianapolis yesterday for Boston and
New York. They will spend a part of
the summer at Deer Park, Md.

The republican state central commit-
tee have decided upon Wednesday, Aug-
ust 25, as the day for holding the state
convention. This date has not been of-
ficially announced, but may be taken as
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CHOICE BITS.

The News That is Culled for
the "Sentinel" Readers.

Ex-Mayor James L. Mitchel, of Indian-
apolis, was nominated by the democ-
rats for prosecuting attorney for Marion
and Hendricks counties.

The city attorney of Wabash is paid
an annual salary of \$750.00. The attor-
ney of the city of Huntington is allowed
the handsome yearly pension of \$250.00.

Hon. James M. Andrews, of Paoli,
has carried the nomination for joint sen-
ator for Orange, Harrison and Crawford
counties in two of the county primaries,
and will accordingly be the nominee for
joint senator.

The election at New Castle on the
proposition to vote aid to the Indiana
Midland railroad company to the amount of
\$40,000, resulted in an overwhelming
defeat for the subsidy, only forty-seven
votes being given in favor of the appro-
priation.

The state geologist has received sam-
ples of oil obtained from the Portland,
Jay county well, at a depth of 950.1
feet. One of the stockholders writes
that the gas from the well, as it is now
escaping from a six inch pipe, makes a
flame four feet in height.

The Rev. Sam Jones opens next Mon-
day at the new hall in Indianapolis.
Both of the evangelists, Jones and Small
will be present. The papers and preachers
of that city do not take kindly to
their peculiar methods, and it will be in-
teresting to note the reception they re-
ceive when they get there.

At the meeting of the Grand Lodge,
Knights of Pythias of Indiana, the re-
markable fact was shown that not a sin-
gle lodge in the state had gone down
during the year. While other orders
were complaining of little or no increase
in membership, the Knights were able
to show the best year's increase in its
history, nineteen new lodges having been
organized and a net gain of 708 members
secured.

Two of the largest sheets of finished
plate glass ever turned out in America
have just been shipped from the De-
Pauw American plate glass works, of
New Albany, to fill an order for a large
clothing house at St. Louis. These
sheets are 160x124 inches in size, of a
purity equal to the best imported glass,
and to move them from the polishing
room to the shipping department it was
found necessary to cut out two or three feet
from the upper part of the doors.

Slightly Sarcastic.

"The gentlemen who lost money last
year through their efforts to have a suc-
cessful re-union are, this year, even
more willing than ever to donate their
efforts and means to secure as success-
ful a gathering. Unsolicited patriotism
like this should not go unrewarded. Let
not our flag be dimmed by neglecting
to give these self-sacrificing heroes a
pension. Thousands upon thousands of
soldiers and citizens visited the fair-
grounds last year and filled it to its ut-
most capacity. Citizens and soldiers
alike, with patriotic impulse, donated
nearly enough to defray expenses, yet
the promoters lost money. Let us aid
them again, the lesson will be a benefit-
ful one in the present agitated condition
of the country, for if a sham battle costs
that much, agitators will be appalled at
the expense of a real one," says the Mon-
roeville *Breeze*.

A STATE ASSEMBLY

Of the National Union to be Or-
ganized in Fort Wayne.

In accordance with the proclamation
of the president of the senate, the dele-
gates from several councils in the state
of Indiana will meet at Rathbone hall on
Tuesday, June 8, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for
the purpose of organizing and establish-
ing a state assembly of the National
Union. A grand banquet will be given
in the evening at the Grand Central
hotel, as a complimentary to the visiting
delegates, to which all members are in-
vited. An elaborate program has been
arranged for the evening's entertainment
affording ample opportunity for every
one to become acquainted. Ke-ki-on-ga
council hopes and expects to maintain
its time honored prestige.

The *Church Worker*, of Indianapolis,
says: "The children of our many Sun-
day schools did nobly for diocesan mis-
sions in their Lenten and Easter offering,
notably the Sunday school of Trinity,
Fort Wayne, which contributed \$75,
the largest sum of any one school. We
thank the dear children for their deep
interest and generous contributions for
our diocesan missions."

GUILTY!

Is Maxwell, of Trunk
Mystery Fame.

The Jury Find Him Guilty of Murder in
the First Degree This
Afternoon.

Samuel Wallace, a Hoosier Bank
Cashier, is short \$16,000 in
His Accounts.

MAXWELL.

He is Found Guilty of Murder in
the First Degree.

St. Louis, June 5.—The jury in the
Maxwell case was reported to stand
eleven to one in favor of conviction this
morning. Some assert the one is an es-
caped convict. A complete investiga-
tion of this man's career is now being
made. Maxwell bears up wonderfully
well.

HE IS GUILTY.

12:15 p. m.—The jury in the Maxwell
murder case have just this moment re-
turned a verdict of murder in the first
degree.

About noon the jury proceeded to
take another ballot, which resulted in
unanimity. The sheriff took the jury in
charge and filed them to their seats,
where they remained standing while the
foreman read from a slip of paper: "We,
the jury find the prisoner guilty of mur-
der in the first degree." The prisoner
was taken to his cell, where he will
await the result of a motion for a new
trial, which will be made upon the
grounds of incompetency of the prose-
cuting witnesses and errors in the
judge's instructions to the jury.

CROOKED CASHIER.

The Cashier of the Spencer Bank
Short \$16,000.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., June 5.—Samuel
Wallace, cashier of the Exchange bank,
of Spencer, is short in his accounts of
the bank about \$16,000. Complaints
against him and his bondsmen for that
amount have been filed by the bank in
the Owen circuit court. The explana-
tion is that Mr. Wallace loaned money
to his brother, without security, for
speculation in Chicago markets.

BITTEN by a Vicious Horse.

WABASH, Ind., June 5.—Intelligence
received from North Manchester, this
county, states that Kel y Quinn, a well
known horse trainer, was attacked by a
vicious stallion yesterday morning and
so badly injured that he will die. The
brute seized Quinn by the right arm,
tore the ligaments out from the shoul-
der to the wrist and then grasping him
by the left side shook him and wrench-
ed a huge piece from his body. Help then
arrived or the animal would have com-
pleted the frightful work. Quinn is ter-
ribly lacerated and lies at death's door.

TIED UP.

The New York and Brooklyn
Surface Roads.

NEW YORK, June 5.—For the third
time in the first half of the year all the
surface roads in the city are tied up.
This time the tie-up includes not only
Brooklyn but all the Jersey City roads
as well.

HORSE CARS RUNNING.

JERSEY CITY, June 5.—The horse cars
of Jersey City and Hoboken were run-
ning as usual this morning.

A BIG SUIT.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 5.—The western
construction company has entered

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Rev. S. H. Troyer, of New Albany, Ind., states as follows how he saved himself from an attack which threatened serious results:

"On the 7th of June, 1884, I was taken with rheumatic fever, and for five weeks was not free from it. It then settled in my left foot, where it remained for about four weeks. Then it moved to my hips, shoulders, neck and collar bone, where it stayed until driven out by Athiophoros. Previous to the use of that remedy I had tried the skill of five physicians, from whom I obtained no relief. Then I resorted to the use of different remedies external and internal, but I continued to grow worse all the time until the 1st of October, when my druggist recommended Athiophoros. I had but little faith when I took the first bottle. At this time I was so helpless that my wife had to dress me, wash my face and assist me out of bed. I could not sleep more than from thirty to forty-five minutes at a time, so intense was my pain.

"My first dose of Athiophoros was taken at two o'clock in the afternoon, and I took two more soon after. The first dose gave me much relief, and the second eased me greatly that I was enabled to talk freely and with comfort to my family and friends. The third dose enabled me to sleep four and a half hours without waking. I continued the use of Athiophoros until fourteen bottles in all had been taken. By this time my health was so much improved that I left off the medicine. That was in December, 1884, and I am now quite well."

Rev. Wm. Cool, of Denver, Ind., says:

"I used only one bottle of Athiophoros, and I think it a good medicine. I consider that I derived much benefit from it."

"Athiophoros," says Mr. D. P. Sheets, of Mooresville, Ind., "gave me great satisfaction in a case of neuralgia, and I can heartily recommend it to others as doing all that is claimed for it."

Mr. J. A. Wilson, the photographer of New Albany, Ind., whose offices are at Nos. 6 and 8 Main street, tells of one of these cases. His story follows:

"I had rheumatism but it disappeared after using only one bottle of Athiophoros. It was in my arms and I had sharp, shooting pains. I was suffering and complaining a good deal when a friend, coming into my gallery one morning, asked me what the trouble was. I said it was rheumatism. He told me of Athiophoros as a cure for neuralgia and rheumatism, and it struck me very forcibly, as it did not claim to cure every complaint that flesh is heir to. I bought a bottle on the strength of what he said. That was all I needed. I used the one bottle over six months ago, and have not had one ache or pain from rheumatism since."

Mr. Hiram F. Sides, of Fort Branch, Ind., says of his wife's cure:

"Her suffering from neuralgia was intense, and we concluded to try Athiophoros. Almost from the first dose I could see that she was improving, and two bottles effected a permanent cure, so that she feels no effects of her once dreaded disease. I tried it for rheumatism and soon found relief, one bottle curing me. I shall take great pleasure in recommending Athiophoros to my neighbors."

If you cannot get ATHIOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price, one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but he must not be allowed to say anything else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHIOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.

A POSITIVE CURE without Medicine. Patented October 16, 1876. Will cure the most obstinate case in four days or less. Allan's Soluble Medicated Bougies. No suspending doses of soluble bougies will of course be destroyed by the heat of the stomach. Price \$1.50. Sold by all druggists or mailed on receipt of 25c postage. Postage paid for circular. P. O. Box 1021. E. J. ALLAN CO., 83 John St., New York.

KEMP'S BALSAM FREE. Call at our store and get Free sample bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the most successful Cough and Lung Remedy ever. You will see the exactness of effect by taking the first dose. Large size 50 cents and \$1. KEMP'S BALSAM FREE.

March 12-13. DR. ER & BRO.

Dr. A. C. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE

The only remedy known that CURES in half an hour. Always keep it in the house.

DR. A. C. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE DISKS.

For Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Coughs, &c. Invaluable to Public Speakers. Singers and Actors. Try it and you will use no other.

PRICE 50c. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

April 20-21.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a judicious selection of the finest properties of well selected Cocoa Beans, Epps has provided our breakfast table with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet as a constitution may be naturally built up and made strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point, but may escape many a fatal attack by keeping our bodies well supplied with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."

—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Sold only in half pound boxes, labeled "JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England."


FRANKS & WELLMAN,
Undertakers and Embalmers,
Corner Main and Clinton Streets
We warrant our prices less than any
one else in the City, may 31.

The Daily Sentinel

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress, 12th District,
HON. ROBERT LOWRY, of Allen.

A WELL-KNOWN New York lawyer, while addressing a country jury, got down on his knees to illustrate the manner in which his client prayed. The awkwardness of the effort provoked some laughter among the spectators, which the judge promptly rebuked, saying: "This emotion is disrespectful to the court, and unfair to the counsel. It is probably his first experience."

DR. W. F. CARVER, the well-known rifle-shot, says: "It is not generally known that an orange hit in the exact center by a rifle ball, will vanish at once from sight. Such, however, is the fact, and that is my way of making an orange disappear—shooting through the center, which scatters it into such infinitesimal pieces that it is at once lost to sight. Try it yourself, and see if what I say is not so."

A WOOD DUCK was shot near Eagle Pond, Ind., in whose under bill was a large hole through which the tongue protruded. The hole was evidently caused by an old shot wound. On the same shooting ground seven jacksnipe were killed which were marked with old shot wounds. Old Western gunners say that there is not a live jack-snipe to-day which has not had at least a score of shots fired at it.

THE OCCUPATION of Jaehne, the convicted ex-alderman of New York, is described thus: "He stands in front of a table on which rests a vessel containing some water, and from a basketful of shirts which have been washed and wrung out, he picks out one and dips its bosom and wrists in the starch. Then he lays this shirt aside and repeats the operation until there are no shirts left. He leaves off work at 6 p. m."

CHARLES ROSS, of Lyons, Ind., saw three swans flying toward him in a marsh at Bee Hunter Prairie. As they were about to alight Ross fired at them with one barrel, killing two and crippling the wing of the third. Ross captured the wounded one and drove it home before him. The town turned out to see Ross driving a wild swan down the road, and one man was so much interested in the bird that he bought it for \$5.

THE NEW YORK Supreme Court refuses to admit a woman to the bar, because the code regulating the matter has the word "male," but the Judge intimated that he knew how public opinion had changed in the matter, and the law can be easily changed by the Legislature. There are now about fifty women practicing law in the United States, distributed through more than a dozen States.

AMONG those who called upon the President, the other day, was a little man with a big pair of opera glasses, which he purposed leveling at Mr. Cleveland as soon as he entered the room. He waited impatiently, but when the President did appear the little man was yanked into line by the ushers, had shaken the Executive hand, and was out in the corridor before he had time to think of the opera glasses.

AMONG Southern and West Indian negroes a bottle of "obeah water" put under a man's doorstep is supposed to bring him the worst possible luck. It is worse than finding a white cock's head lying in the yard with the beak pointed toward the door. When a sorcerer wishes to give a mild touch of his supernatural power, he gets some one to bury near his victim's door a bottle containing a toad, a spider, rusty nails, muddy water, and other articles.

A STORY with just a suggestion of Romulus and Remus in it comes from Toulouse, where a working woman was in the habit of leaving her baby under a tree guarded by a faithful dog. As days passed she thought the baby's appetite failed, but still it thrived. One day she found the dog standing over the infant and calmly sucking it. The mother thought the arrangement a good one, and it has gone on, the baby doing well under the treatment.

THE THREAT of the parents of Miss Morse, of Tarrytown, N. Y., who recently disgraced herself by running off to get married to the family coachman, to never have anything to do with their wayward daughter, is even a greater shame than that of the girl. She may have humiliated them, but they will only publish their own meanness by casting her off at this time. It would not change the fact that she was still their child, nor would it in the least help in relieving them of whatever discredit there may be in the malice. Two wrongs will not make one right. It would be far nobler for them to swallow their disappointment and make the best of the situation. The girl has simply "shown her raising."

HENRY SHAW, the public-spirited citizen of St. Louis, has just presented that city with beautiful marble busts of Beethoven and Verdi. Four others have preceded them from the same generous source: Beethoven, Mozart, Rossini, and Wagner.

THERE is a good story told by Mr. Boehm about the appearance of Mr. Gladstone's eyes when he is excited or angered. The sculptor was taking observations of the great statesman for a statue one day. Mr. Gladstone was laying down the law to Prof. Blackie in some Homeric question, and the sturdy old Professor declared his great friend was talking nonsense. "Then," said Mr. Boehm, "I learned for the first time that Mr. Gladstone's eyes could open in two directions, like a vulture."

INTERVIEW with Gov. Andrew G. Curtin: I was disappointed in Martin Irons. He made a miserable appearance on the witness-stand, bore himself badly, was the reverse of frank, and crossed himself an innumerable number of times. He is evidently a fellow of no particular brains, and it is a mystery how he holds his position with the order. The contrast between him and such a man as Powderly is marked in the extreme. Powderly is a gentleman of brains and culture, and a reasoner and thinker in every sense of the word. He is not to be mentioned in connection with such a man as Martin Irons.

THE CITY of Paris has been treated to a typical French tragedy, such as only the capital of that country can furnish, and no one can understand. A respectable clerk married the daughter of a tradesman, and to all appearances the marriage was a well-advised match, and the couple seemed to enter upon their honeymoon with every prospect of bliss. When they were called on the next morning by the father of the bride, who wished them to take breakfast with him, the groom excused himself for a moment and told his wife to go on with her father, and he would soon follow. Not coming as expected, the bride and her father repaired to the lodgings where the groom had delayed, and on the way there met a cab just as it drew up before the door. It contained the dead body of the young man, who had committed suicide in a neighboring street, leaving a note explaining nothing beyond the fact that he had hired the cab with the intention of committing suicide in it, and hoping he would not fail in the attempt.

THE STATISTICIAN of the Department of Agriculture writes: "We certainly eat more pork than England consumes of beef, after duplicating the allowance of that prime article in the British nation; and we far exceed the French quota of all meats in pork product alone, and surpass by a still larger measure every other continental country. Iowa, Missouri, and Kansas have larger numbers of swine than all Russia with 60,000,000 people to feed. Indiana and Illinois have as many as Austria and Hungary, and, with Kentucky and Ohio, more than all the swine of the German empire; and Tennessee, Arkansas, and Texas more than the numbers of France. The wonderful elasticity of this industry is worthy of notice. As with corn, there is never famine or glut a small crop will suffice; a large one makes greater abundance and lower prices. In both cases the main consumption is at home. No good patriot can wish to export corn from the Missouri to Liverpool at a cost of 25 cents for transportation of a bushel that may, perhaps, be bought for 20 cents, when pork or lard can be sent from the farm to the same market for a tenth of its home value."

THE REV. MR. WARDELL, who has lately been traveling in Utah, addressed the Congregational ministers at Chicago on his experience among the Mormons. The speaker talked of the admirable harmony that existed between the secular and religious affairs of the Mormons. He said that they go shopping with the fear of God in their hearts and even attend the theater and dances as a part of their religion. The great bulk of trade, he said, was done by an organization known as the Zion Co-operative Mercantile Institution, or more familiarly as "Zion's Co-op." The two main houses are situated in Salt Lake City and Ogden, and although the patronage of "the Saints" is not compulsory yet they find it to their interest to buy most of their goods from the institution. "The great disadvantage in Mormon life," said Mr. Wardell, "is the uncertainty of domestic relations and the consequent disarrangement of accepted social terms of that relationship. Now, there is one man I met and became acquainted with who married at one time a widow and her three daughters, and soon after her three step-daughters. Think of the relationship that existed between this man and his wives, his step-daughters, and himself! Think of it! He was his own grandfather! Now that is not the most embarrassing thing about it. You may think it an exaggeration, but I know that it is a fact that often, very often, a man does not know his own children, and often doesn't know how many he has."

"Look here!" said he, red and furious. "What the d—l does this mean? Who knows anything about this paper?"

His orderly, who had known something about its preparation, explained to him that it was the work of one of the literary gentlemen who had followed the tradition.

"Well," said the General, "go down to the office and tell him to discontinue his paper or I'll put him under guard."

I won't have such cursed stuff printed about me when I can prevent it. Abuse is bad enough, but this is a deuced sight worse."

Down went the orderly, and the confusion of poor Miles was overwhelming when he got the squelcher from the general commanding.

"Why, it was all praise," said he.

"No matter for that. If it had been the other way it would have been treated just the same."

So Miles moved a compromise—I hardly know what—and urged the official to express his regrets and beg the removal of the injunction, and soon the officer came back to inform him that permission was granted him to run his paper, on condition that he should never mention the General's name again. This was agreed to, and the paper appeared. After a day or two an order from Gen. Sherman for publication. Miles glanced over it and handed it back.

"It can't go in, sir," said he.

"Why not?" asked the astonished messenger.

"Because it has Sherman's name to it," was the reply.

"That's the reason why it must go in," urged the aide.

"And that's the reason why it shan't."

He stopped my paper for praising him, and I promised him that his name should never appear in my columns again, and hang me if it shall."

Miles stood resolute, and the officer returned for orders, expecting the ordering out of a file of men and an arrest, but was astonished to see the General burst into the heartiest laugh and hear him confess that the printer had the best of it. The messenger was sent back with a conciliatory note, and there was no more trouble.

Gen. Hayes created no sensation while a member of the House of Representatives. He was open, candid and affable, having but little to say, but that to the point. Erect and soldier-like in appearance, with large blue eyes, beaming with manly courage and sympathy, plain but neat in his dress, and unaffected in his conversation, it was said of him that he never smoked a cigar, never drank whisky, and never told an obscene story. His name was not mentioned in connection with the Presidential chair, but when, after he had been elected Governor of Ohio, it was brought forward, those who had known him when in Congress exclaimed, "He will be the right man in the right place."

HAPPY ACCIDENTS.

Many accidents, very trifling in themselves, have led to the most valuable discoveries and inventions. Some of them, perhaps, are not so familiar to all of us as the fact that the swaying chandelier in a cathedral suggested to Galileo the application of the pendulum.

How few know that for the method of refining sugar with wet clay we are indebted to a hen!

Having just returned from a promenade over a neighboring moist clay bank, she stepped into a lake of brown sugar lying on the floor,

and wherever her tracks were found the sugar was thoroughly whitened. But if old Biddy's sojourn that day had been among those who having eyes see not, and having ears hear not, her valuable lesson would not have been learned. It is the observant only who put to use these trifled light as air.

While holding a pair of spectacles between his thumb and finger, a watchmaker's apprentice was surprised at the sudden appearance of a near church spire, and thus was discovered the power of lenses as applied to telescopes, opera glasses, etc.

The truth of the proverb that "Necessity is the mother of invention" was never more clearly proven, perhaps, than by the discovery of the art of lithography.

The poverty of a musician induced him to try the experiment of etching music upon stone instead of copper. Just as he had his slab prepared for the trial, his mother asked him to make out a memorandum of the clothes for the laundry. Pen, ink, and paper being inconvenient, he wrote the list upon the stone with the etching preparation, intending to make a copy of it at leisure.

When about to clean the stone, a few days later, he was suddenly seized with the desire to try the effect of aqua fortis upon it, and lo!

in a few moments the writing stood out in bold relief.

The next step necessary was to ink the stone and take off the impression.

Tinted paper, so dear to the aesthetic maiden's heart, had its origin in a very prosaic accident.

The wife of an English paper-maker dropped a blue bag in one of the vats of pulp,

and was so frightened at the consternation it caused among the workmen, and at the anger of her husband, that she had not the courage to confess her carelessness, and the damaged paper was stored for several years, when it was sent to a London agent to be sold for what it would bring.

The paper was accepted as a novelty, and disposed of quite profitably, and the manufacturer received an order for a large invoice of

the same, whereupon the wife acknowledged the accident of the blue bag,

which in time led on to fortune. A glass cutter accidentally spilled a few drops of aqua fortis upon his eyes,

and noticed that they became corroded and softened thereby. He put on his thinking cap, and the result

was a drawing of a set of figures upon glass with varnish, afterwards applying the corroding fluid and cutting away the glass around the drawing.

When the varnish was removed, the figures appeared raised upon a dark ground.

A paper-maker one day strolled through a field, and thoughtlessly plucked a few straws and put them in his mouth,

whereupon to his surprise, they were soon

reduced to a pulpy matter closely resembling the substance from which paper is made.

He set to work to try the experiment in his mill, and after great perseverance, paper was manufactured out of straw.

THE TOILERS.

Third of the Series of Sermons
of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage
on the Labor Question.

He Truthfully Portrays the Genuine
Hardships of the Labor Classes.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn tabernacle the third of his series of sermons on "The Labor Question," entitled "The Genuine Hardships of the Working Classes." Dr. Talmage's text was taken from Isaiah xl, 7: "So the carpenter encouraged the goldsmith, and he that smoothes with the hammer him that smoothes the anvil." He said:

You have seen in factories a piece of mechanism passing from hand to hand from room to room, and one in machine will smoothen it, and another will flatten it, and another will polish it, until the work be done. And so the prophet describes the idols of old times as being in, part of them by one hand, part of them by another hand. Catenary comes in, gothic comes in, smithery comes in, and three or four styles of mechanism are employed. "So the carpenter encouraged the goldsmith, and he that smoothes with the hammer him that smoothes the anvil." When they met they talked over their work, and they helped each other on with it. It was a very bad kind of business; it was making idols which were an insult to the Lord of heaven. I have thought if men in bad work can encourage each other, ought not men engaged in honest artisanship and in honest men to speak words of good cheer?

The Bible comes down to the minutiae of everything; it tells us how many dollars Solomon paid for his horses. It tells us in Deuteronomy what kind of a road we ought to have on our highway. It applies the industry and generosity of the Israelites to spindles. It gives us specimens of old-time needlework, lacemaking, tanning, cabinet-making, pottery, brick-kilns, city water-works, ship-building.

Men see in their own work hardships and trials, while they recognize no hardships or trials in anybody else's occupation. Every man's burden is the heaviest and every woman's task is the heaviest. We find people wanting to get into other occupations and professions. I hear men in all kinds of trifling work, they were enabled to do something else, saying to me: "I have mistook my path in life; I ought to have been a mechanic and I am a merchant" or "I ought to have been a merchant and I am a mechanic." I ought to have been a lawyer and I am an artist; if I had not taken some other path in life I would have had an easier time, and I would have had greater successes." I suppose when the merchant comes home at night, his brain hot with the anxieties of commercial toil, disappointed and vexed, agitated about the excitements in the money markets, he says: "Oh, I wish I were a mechanic." When his day's work is done the mechanic lies down; he is healthy in body, healthy in mind, and healthy in soul; but I can't sleep," while that very moment, the mechanic is wishing he were a banker or a merchant. He says: "Then I could always have on beautiful apparel; then I could move in the choicer circles; then I could bring up my children in a very different sphere from that in which I am conquered to bring them up."

Now, the beauty of our holy religion is that God looks down upon all the occupations and professions, and while I cannot understand your annoyances and you cannot understand mine, God understands them all. He knows all about the troubles of these men mentioned in my text—the carpenter who encouraged the goldsmith, and he that smoothes with the hammer, and the gold-beaters.

I will speak this morning of the general hardships of the working classes. You may not belong to this class, but you are bound as Christian men and women to know their sorrows and sympathize with them, and as political economists to come to their rescue. There is great danger that the pro-slavery classes, because of the bad things that have been said by the false friends of labor, shall conclude that all this labor trouble is a "hubbub" about nothing. Do not go off on that tangent. You would not, neither would I, submit without protest to the oppressions to which many of our laborers are subjected.

You do a great wrong to the laboring classes if you hold them responsible for the work of the scoundrelly anarchists. You cannot hate their deeds more thoroughly than do all the industrial classes. At the head of the chief organ of the Knights of Labor, or, in big letters, I find the following disclaimer:

"Let it be understood by all the world that the Knights of Labor have no affiliation, association, sympathy, or respect for the band of cowardly murtherers, cut-throats, and robbers, known as anarchist, who sneak through the country like midnight assassins, stirring up the passions of ignorant toilers, unfurling the red flag of anarchy, and raising riot and bloodshed. Parsons, Spies, Fielden, Most, and all their followers, dealers, and abettors should be summarily dealt with. They are entitled to no mere consideration, than wild beasts. The leaders are cowards and their followers are fools."

You may do your duty toward your employers, but never do not, and the biggest business firm in America to-day is Grip, Grind & Co.

Look, for instance, at the woes of the woman toilers, who have not made any strike, and who are dying by the thousands, and dying by inches.

I read of women from the last labor report, just out, as specimens of what female employees endure. "Poisoned hands and cannot work. Had to sue the man for 50 cents." Another: "About four months of the year can by hard work earn a little more than \$3 per week." Another: "She now makes wraps per \$1 per dozen; can make eight wrappers per day." Another: "We girls in our establishment have the following fines imposed: For washing your hands, 25 cents; eating a piece of bread at noon, \$1; also for sitting on a stool, taking a drink of water, and many trifling things too numerous to mention." Some of the worst villains of our cities are the employers of these women. They beat them down to the last penny and try to cheat them out of that. The woman must deposit a dollar or two before she gets the garments to work on. When the work is done it is sharply inspected, the most insignificant flaw is picked out, and the wages refused, and sometimes the dollar deposited is not given back. The Women's Protective Union reports a case where one of the poor souls, finding a place where she could get more wages, resolved to change employers, and went to get her pay for work done. The employer says: "I hear you are going to leave me?" Yes, she said, "and I have come to get what you owe me." He made no answer. She said: "Are you not going to pay me?" Yes, he said. "I will pay you," and he kicked her down stairs. I never swore a word in all my life, but I confess when I said that I felt a stirring within me that was not all devotional.

Do what principle of justice is in it that

women in many of our cities get only two-thirds as much as men, and in many cases only half? Here is the gigantic injustice—that for work equally well, if not better done, women receive far less compensation than men. Start with the national government. Women clerks get \$900 for doing that for which men receive \$1,800. The wheel of oppression is rolling over the necks of thousands of women who are at this moment in despair about what they are to do. Many of the largest mercantile establishments of our cities are accessory to these abominations, and from their large establishments there are scores of souls being pitched off into death, and their employers know it. Is there a God? Will there be a judgment? I tell you, if God rises up to redress woman's wrongs, many of our large establishments will be swallowed up quicker than a South American earthquake ever took down a city. God will catch these oppressors between the two mill-stones of his wrath, and grind them to powder.

Why is it that a female principal in a school gets only \$825 for doing work for which a male principal gets \$1,650? I hear from all this land the wail of womanhood. Man has nothing to answer to that wail but flatteries. He says she is an angel. She is not. She knows she is not. She is a human being who gets hungry when she has no food, and cold when she has no fire. Give her no more flatteries; give her justice! There are 65,000 sewing girls in New York and Brooklyn. Across the sunlight comes their dead groan. It is not such a cry as comes from those who are suddenly haled out of life, but a slow, grinding, horrible wasting away. Gather them before you and look into their faces, pinched, ghastly, hunger-struck! Look at their fingers, niddle-picked and blood-tipped! See that premature stoop in the shoulders? Hear that dry, hacking, merciless cough! At a large meeting of these women held in a hall in Philadelphia grand speeches were delivered, and a needle-woman took the stand, threw aside her faded shawl, and with her shriveled arm hurled a veritable bolt of eloquence, speaking out the horrors of her own experience.

"Stand at the corner of a street in New York at 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning, as the women go to work. Many of them had no breakfast except the crumbs that were left over from the night before, or the crumbs they chew on their way through the street. Here they come! the working girls of New York and Brooklyn. These engaged in hard work, these in flower-making, in millinery, paper-box making; but most over-worked of all and least compensated, the sewing women. Why do they not take the city cars on their way up? They can not afford the 5 cents. If concluding to deny herself something else, she gets into the car, give her a seat. You want to see how Latimer and Bidder appeared in the fire. Look at that woman and hold a more horrible martyrdom, a hotter, a more agonizing death. Ask that woman how much she gets for her work, and she will tell you 6 cents for making coarse shirts, and finds her own thread."

I speak more fully of woman's wrongs because she has not been heard in the present agitation. You know more of what men have suffered. I said to a colored man who, in Missouri last March, came into my room in the morning to build my fire. "Sam, how much wages do you people get around here?" He replied: "Ten dollars a month, sir?" I asked: "Have you a family?" "Yes," said he, "wife and children." Think of it; \$120 a year to support a family! My friends, there is something in this world awfully awry. When I think of these things I am not bothered as some of my brethren with the abstract questions as to why God let sin come into the world. The only wonder with me is that God don't smash this world up and start another in place of it.

One great trial that the working classes feel is physical exhaustion. There are athletes who go out to their work at 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning, and come back at night as fresh as when they started. They turn their back upon the shuttle, or the loom, or the rising wall, and they come away elastic and whistling. This is the exception. I have noticed that when the factory bell rings for 6 o'clock the hard working man weary puts his arm into his coat-sleeve, and starts for home. He sits down in the family circle resolved to make himself agreeable to be the means of culture and education to his children; but in five minutes he is sound asleep. He is fagged out—strength of body, mind, and soul entirely exhausted. He rises in the morning only half rested from the toil. Indeed, he will never have any perfect rest in this world until he gets into one narrow spot which is the only perfect rest for the human body in this world. I think they call it a grave. Has not frost the color of your cheeks? Has it taken all spontaneity from your laughter? Has it subtracted the spring from your step and the luster from your eye, until it has left you only half the man you were when you first put your hand on the hammer and your foot on the wheel? To-morrow, in your place of toil, listen, and you will hear a voice above the hiss of the furnace and the groan of the foundry and the clatter of the shuttle—a voice not of machinery nor of the taskmaster, but the voice of an all-sympathetic God as He says: "Come unto me all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Let all men and women of toil remember that this work will soon be over. Have they not heard that there is a great holiday coming? O that none, and no long walk to get to it. O that bread, and no sweating toil necessary to earn it. O these deep wells of eternal rapture and no heavy buckets to draw up. I wish they would put their heads on this pillow stuffed with the down from the wing of all God's promises. There remains a rest for the people of God.

I wonder how many tired people there are in the house to-day? A thousand. More than that. Two thousand people who are tired—tired out with their life, tired in hand and foot and back and heart! Ah! there are more than two thousand tired people here to-day, supposing all the rest to be in luxury and ease. Yonder is a woman who has her head on her hand. What is that mean? Ask her. "Oh, it has been a tiresome week to her." "Oh, it has been, "when will I ever get any rest?" Do you say: "We have sewing-machines now in our great cities and the trouble is gone?" No, it is not. I see a great many women wearing themselves out amid the hardships of the sewing-machine. A Christian man went into a house of a good deal of destitution in New York and he saw a poor woman there with a sick child, and he was telling the woman how good a Christian she ought to be, and how she ought to put her trust in God. "Oh," she said, "I have no God; I work from Monday morning until Saturday night, and I get no rest, and I never hear anything that does my soul any good; and when Sunday comes I haven't any bonnet I can wear to church, and I have sometimes got down to pray and then got up, saying to my husband: 'My dear, there's no use of my praying; I am so distressed I can't pray; it don't do any good.' Oh, sir, it is very hard to work on we people do from year to year, and to see nothing bright ahead, and to see the poor little child getting thinner and thinner, and my man almost broken down, and to be getting nearer to God, but to be getting farther away from Him. Oh, if I were only ready to die! My God took all who will with the needle and the sewing-ma-

chine, and have compassion on those borne down under the fatigues of life.

Another great trial is privation of taste and sentiment. There are mechanics who have their fine wardrobe, who have all the best fruits and meats of the earth brought to their table. They have their elegant libraries. But they are the exception. A great many of the working people of our country are living in cramped abodes, struggling amid great hardships, living in neighborhoods where they do not want to live, but where they have to live. I do not know of anything much more painful than to have a fine taste for painting and sculpture and music and glorious suns and the expense of the blue sky, and yet not to be able to get the dollar for the oratorio, or to get a picture, or to buy one's way into the country to look at the setting sun and at the bright heavens. While there are men in great affluence, who have around them all kinds of luxuries in art, and the expense of the blue sky, and yet not to be able to get the dollar for the oratorio, or to get a picture, or to buy one's way into the country to look at the setting sun and at the bright heavens. While there are men in great affluence, who have around them all kinds of luxuries in art, and the expense of the blue sky, and yet not to be able to get the dollar for the oratorio, or to get a picture, or to buy one's way into the country to look at the setting sun and at the bright heavens. While there are men in great affluence, who have around them all kinds of luxuries in art, and the expense of the blue sky, and yet not to be able to get the dollar for the oratorio, or to get a picture, or to buy one's way into the country to look at the setting sun and at the bright heavens. 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RUGS AND MATS!

It is Simply
WONDERFUL!

The Latest Purchase of

RUGS AND MATS

Has Surprised Even Us.

We venture the assertion, which can be proven by inspection, that such

LOW PRICES

On fine rugs and mats can be seen no nowhere else in this section.

ALL SIZES, LITTLE and BIG

Smyrna Rugs and Mats.
Brussels Rugs and Mats
McQuette Rugs and Mats

Adelaide Mats!

Fancy Scrim
CURTAIN CLOTHS!

A PRETTY LINE AT
10 and 12 1-2c. a yard.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.

Virginia Jams, finest in the market.
Plum Puddings with Sauce.
Boneless Chicken Canned.
Potted Chicken and Turkey.
Salmon Spiced.
Baked Sweet Potatoes Canned.
Figs Preserved.
Pine Apple Shredded, something new.
Gotha Truffle Sausage.
Chipped Beef in Cans.
White Port Wine, strictly pure.
G. H. Mumma's Extra Dry Champagne.
Virginia Jellies, warranted pure.
Aug. 15-ly

The Dingman Soap.
Saves fuel, labor and health. Ask your grocer for it and insist upon having it. Try it. Over fifty retail grocers sell it. Skelton, Watt & Bond, sole wholesale agents, Fort Wayne, Ind. 2-4t

Cherries, Strawberries and Pine-
apples Reduced.
Choices ripe cherries, 6c a quart.
Home grown strawberries, 7c per quart.
Large, nice pineapples, 20c each.
Fruit House.

For Sale.
Owing to personal reasons I desire to offer for sale cheap my saloon and bar fixtures. The place is centrally located. I will also rent the rooms on the second floor of my building. Inquire of F. X. Goodman, corner of Harrison and Columbia streets. 3-3t

The Cosmopolitan.
To my many friends and customers I desire to inform you that I have opened "The Cosmopolitan Picture Store," No. 135 Calhoun street, where I will keep on hand all kinds of Oil Pictures, Chromos, Seliographs and Panel Pictures. Also Piano and Furniture Polish. Picture Framing a specialty. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future favors and patronage, I remain, very respectfully yours,
JOHN A. N. FRENTZEL,
4-2t No. 135 Calhoun St.

Drink Ice Berg Cream Soda 10c.
Ice Cream Soda 5 cents.
Iced Chocolate 5 cents.
Mead 5 cents.
Banana Cream Soda 5 cents.
All Mineral Waters on draught 5c.
At Loesch's Drug Store, corner Barr and Wayne streets.

27epod10t

Found.

The cheapest place to have your watches, clocks and jewelry repaired. Watches cleaned for \$1; mairning \$1 and warranted. Clocks sent for and delivered to any part of the city. I have a full line of watches, clocks and jewelry at bottom prices.

J. H. Young,

26-1m 75 Calhoun street.

COLD FACTS!

Since May 15—Our Roll of Fortune—The Drawing for the
Deering Binder and
Reaper Takes Place
July 1.

Chas Hoke, Pleasant township, was presented with a Boy's Suit of Clothes. Joseph Schmucker, 110 West Greighton ave., rode off on a \$45 Bicycle.

F. Rosenberg, 13 John street.

Val. Cook, 34 John street.

Victor King, 221 East Washington street.

Fred Beach, West Fifth street.

Justin Banet, Jefferson township.

Louis Roy, Perry township.

A. Hiser, Kansas street.

A. Calbetzer, Wallen station.

G. F. Jacobs, Zanesville, Ind.

John C. Seibold, 174 Taylor street.

H. Broewer, Madison township.

Grant Watters, St. Joe.

Daniel Stonecifer, 9 Harrison street.

Fred Barhorn, 290 East Washington street.

S. Miller, 20 Hood street.

Popson Smith, Wayne township.

Mrs. Sarah Fleming, paper mills, second prize.

W. B. Daniels, Maysville, Ind.

Were each presented with a half-barrel of flour by Sam, Pete & Max.

See their immense stock and low prices.

Beginning June 14, the congregation of St. Mary's Catholic church will hold a fair and festival, to continue for ten evenings, at Library hall. Busy hands are now at work on novelties for the bazaar.

The Catholic Knights of America will run an excursion train to Cincinnati on Saturday, June 26. They will give a street parade in the evening before starting.

Adjutant General Koontz inspected the Fort Wayne military companies last night and expressed himself as pleased. Col. C. A. Munson accompanied General Koontz.

A well authenticated rumor is being circulated that the Ohio Falls Car company will shortly secure the building of 2,000 new cars for the Pennsylvania company.

A grand social will be given by the ladies auxiliary, R. R. Y. M. C. A., Friday evening next. The object is to give the public an opportunity of seeing the great improvements made in the rooms.

The large Wabash pile driver that has been in progress of construction for several months has been placed on a flat car built at the Toledo shops expressly for it, and will shortly be ready for service.

Mr. Charley Brackenridge has been appointed general agent for an interesting book detailing Lieut. Greeley's arctic expedition. There are 100 steel engravings in the book and the work is artistic.

The car report for May, 1886, shows an increase of 924 cars sent out of the Wabash Andrews yards over the corresponding period last year. The totals for the month were 6,845 loads, 1,161 empty.

Pentecost Sunday, one week from tomorrow, there will be a class of 125 for first communion at the cathedral, and the number for confirmation in the four Catholic churches will be 250. These are great events for the young people.

Judge Hench made these rulings yesterday: Hester A. Wood vs. Mary A. Derstman; finding for the plaintiff for \$562 25, and for the defendant, August Lordier, for \$336 40, and that both mortgages are equal liens, and foreclosure of mortgage.

Supt. G. W. Stevens and Traffic Manager S. B. Sweet, of the Wabash, were at Huntington this week, in consultation with interested parties regarding the putting in of additional switches at the lime kilns.

"Doc. Bookwalter and wife came down from Fort Wayne Sunday. They were the guests of E. F. Luse and wife, northwest of this city, besides attending the Decoration day exercises at Roann. On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Bookwalter gave the Plain Dealer office a pleasant call," says the Wabash Plain Dealer.

To-morrow the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will run an excursion from this city to Jackson, Mich., where a general meeting of the order is to be held. Grand Chief Arthur will preside.

Engineers from Huntington and Andre.

The last will of Gustave Miller is filed for probate. He gives his daughters \$300 each and to his sons \$400 each. The money is to be paid in installments. Fred Hartman is bondsman in the sum of \$600.

Yard Master N. E. Cook, of Andrews, and A. M. Schmidt, of this city, expect to leave to-morrow evening, on train 43, for St. Paul, Minn., to attend the Yardmasters Mutual Benefit association. They go via Lafayette junction, taking the Chicago, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Cincinnati railway to Chicago, and the Chicago and Northwestern railway to St. Paul. These roads will recognize all members of the association upon presentation of their credentials.

Girls of marriageable age do not like to say how old they are, but you can find out by following the subjoined instructions, the young lady to do the figuring: Tell her to put down the month in which she was born; then to multiply it by two; then add 5; then to multiply by 50; then to add her age; then subtract 365; then add 115; then have her tell you the amount she has left. The two figures to the right will denote her age, and the remainder the month of birth. For example, the amount is 822; she is 22 years old, and was born in the eighth month (August).

On Friday Mr. Jacob Bruner, of this city, attended the shooting tournament at Fort Wayne and took part in eleven matches, coming out winner in ten of them. The thermometer invariably marks a very low temperature when Mr. Bruner gets left at a shooting tournament. Bob Magee, another Wabash "wing shot," also took a prominent part in the Fort Wayne shoot, and did moderately well," says the Wabash Courier.

There was a big band tournament at Huron to-day.

A number of the programs of Island Park assembly have been received in the city.

Dr. H. V. Sweringen will lecture at the M. E. church at Huntington next Tuesday evening.

This is P. T. Barnum's farewell tour. He says he will transport his show to Europe next year.

"Fort Wayne has abandoned the idea of holding a soldiers' re-union this year," says the Wabash Courier.

The funeral of Frank Wohlfraum, aged four years, will occur to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from No. 309 Broadway.

Mr. C. O. Essig, the genial bill clerk of the Adams Express company, will shortly lead to the altar a blushing bride in the person of Miss Ella Brooks.

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City Assessor Reeme is closing his books.

The city board of equalization meets July 5.

Read Talmadge's sermon in to-day's supplement.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 5, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

FISHING!

The President and Bride
After Trout.

The Third Day of the Honeymoon is Pic-
tured by a Correspondent at
Deer Park.

Yesterday's Rumor of Secretary
Manning's Resignation is
Confirmed.

DEER PARK.

The President and His Bride are
Fishing To-day.

DEER PARK, Md., June 5.—The third day of the president's honeymoon could not well have been more beautiful weather. The sun shone warmly, but its heat is tempered by a delightful breeze which blows over the mountains and makes the most charming atmosphere. Quiet reigned supreme in the neighborhood of the cottage until nearly 9 o'clock when the tireless pacing to and fro of a Baltimore and Ohio detective was broken by the appearance on the portico of President Cleveland. He strolled to where the officers were standing, and talked pleasantly with them. He expressed himself as being most agreeably surprised with Deer Park. He had expected to find it almost a barren waste, but had found it a most picturesque and well ordered resort. The beauty of the cottages and surroundings pleased him greatly. Breakfast was brought over from the hotel shortly after 9 o'clock. About 11 o'clock ex-Senator Davis and wife called at the cottage, and in a few moments the president and Mrs. Cleveland appeared and were driven off. Mrs. Cleveland wore a dress of narrow colored material and the president was attired in a fishing suit. Poles and lines were visible and the party has evidently gone on a fishing expedition.

WASHINGTON.

Secretary Manning's Resignation
Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Secretary Manning, May 20, in a long letter to the president, tendered his resignation as head of the treasury department, because of his continued ill health. President Cleveland, in reply, earnestly requested Mr. Manning to accept a leave of absence until the first of October. On reflection the secretary accepted the president's suggestion and will allow his resignation to lie over.

THE FIRES.

The Record To-day and for the
Month of May.

SAGINAW, June 5.—The fire in the Main block last night caused losses as follows: Building \$2,000; Heavenerich Bros., clothing, \$1,000; Wolf, an artist, \$500; fully insured.

OMAHA, Neb., June 5.—J. G. Schaupe's Planet roller mill, at Grand Island, burned yesterday, together with an adjoining elevator. It was one of the finest mills in Nebraska. Loss, \$90,000; insurance, \$18,500.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., June 5.—A fire last night consumed eight business houses. It was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the hands of a little girl, who is missing. Loss, \$20,000; very little insurance.

NEW YORK, June 5.—The New York Daily Commercial Bulletin's estimate of the fire loss in May in the United States and Canada is \$7,000,000, or \$1,000,000 less than the May average for many years. There were 148 fires of \$10,000 and more. Only eight of these exceeded \$100,000, and only one (that at Chicago) made a very serious demand upon the underwriters. So far in 1886 the aggregate fire losses foot up about \$44,150,000, which is somewhat more than for the corresponding period in 1885.

Tee Logansport councilmen failed to fix the salaries in the time specified by law and will have to serve for nothing.

JUNE EXCURSIONS.

A List of Them as Filed in the
Office of Superintendent
P. S. O'Rourke.

The following list of excursions for Rome City have been booked in Superintendent O'Rourke's office:

High school, June 7.

The daughters of Rebecca, June 8.

The Salem Reformed church, June 11.

The masons, June 12.

The Knights of Labor, June 14.

The Christian church, June 15.

Y. M. C. A., June 16.

The Berry street M. E. Sunday school, June 18.

The Brotherhood of Railroad Conductors, June 19.

The St. Julian Council of the Catholic Knights, June 22.

The United Brethren church, June 23.

The Wayne street M. E. church, June 24.

The Young Men's society of the German Lutheran church, June 25.

The Young People's society of the Baptist church, June 26.

The Second Presbyterian church, June 26.

THE DEATHS.

The List of People Who Died
this Week and Their
Ailments.

This list of deaths is taken from the mortuary records of city undertakers and covers the week ending to-day:

Maud Crum, aged 3 years, scarlet fever.

Jessie Clark, 1 year, congestion of the brain.

Child of Harvey Brokaw, 2 years, scarlet fever.

Regina Krehl, 31 years, consumption.

Wm. P. Swinney, 42 years, exhaustion.

Leonor May, 32 years, insanity.

Dennis C. Spurrier, 6 years, scarlet fever.

Charles Ed Hesler, 3 years, drowned.

Adelia Harris, 46 years, paralysis of brain.

Frank A. Wohlfram, 4 years, bronchitis.

John Williams, 2 years, scarlet fever.

Christina Horstman, 2 years, diphteria.

Euno Manth, 2 years, scarlet fever.

Ethel Cook, 1 year, scarlet fever.

Henry A. P. Hensel, 2 years, scarlet fever.

Mrs. Dan McGinnis, 32 years, cause not stated.

What You Ought to do.

Go to church.

Read THE SENTINEL.

Vote the democratic ticket.

Shoot the Bohemian oats men.

Advocate the temperance cause.

Aim to make everybody happy.

Love your neighbor as yourself.

Paralyze the lightning rod agents.

Assist the poor when they are deserving.

Kick the book agents off the premises.

Be virtuous, and you will get to the front.

Love somebody, if it is none other than yourself.

Refuse to play penny ante, or any other kind of ante.

Mind your own business and you will have plenty of employment.

Treat everybody as though they were your equals, if not your superiors.

Never say anything about the living that you would not say if they were dead.

Never bid too high on your hand, even if you are in the lead. Sometimes people get "hot" on a good hand.

Don't be a candidate for office unless you want to have the records of your forefathers and foremothers raked.

Don't hang, paint and chew gum, and above all, don't flirt. These things are all naughty and are not indulged in by good people.

Live upon the principle that honesty is the best of policy. And in case honesty and policy should come in contact let policy take a back seat. You will come out ahead in the end.

Papers are circulated for signatures in several townships restraining cattle from running at large. The county commissioners have it in their power to decide.

Ex-Senator and Mrs. McDonald left Indianapolis yesterday for Boston and New York. They will spend a part of the summer at Deer Park, Md.

The republican state central committee have decided upon Wednesday, August 26, as the day for holding the state convention. This date has not been officially announced, but may be taken as authoritative.

CHOICE BITS.

The News That is Culled for the "Sentinel" Readers.

Ex-Mayor James L. Mitchel, of Indianapolis, was nominated by the democrats for prosecuting attorney for Marion and Hendricks counties.

The city attorney of Wabash is paid an annual salary of \$75.00. The attorney of the city of Huntington is allowed the handsome yearly pension of \$250.00.

Hon. James M. Andrews, of Paoli, has carried the nomination for joint senator for Orange, Harrison and Crawford counties in two of the county primaries, and will accordingly be the nominee for joint senator.

The election at New Castle on the proposition to vote aid to the Indiana Midland railroad company to the amount of \$40,000, resulted in an overwhelming defeat for the subsidy, only forty-seven votes being given in favor of the appropriation.

The state geologist has received samples of oil obtained from the Portland, Jay county well, at a depth of 980.1 feet. One of the stockholders writes that the gas from the well, as it is now escaping from a six inch pipe, makes a flame four feet in height.

The Rev. Sam Jones opens next Monday at the new hall in Indianapolis. Both of the evangelists, Jones and Small will be present. The papers and preachers of that city do not take kindly to their peculiar methods, and it will be interesting to note the reception they receive when they get there.

At the meeting of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias of Indiana, the remarkable fact was shown that not a single lodge in the state had gone down during the year. While other orders were complaining of little or no increase in membership, the Knights were able to show the best year's increase in its history, nineteen new lodges having been organized and a net gain of 708 members secured.

Two of the largest sheets of finished plate glass ever turned out in America have just been shipped from the DePauw American plate glass works, of New Albany, to fill an order for a large clothing house at St. Louis.

These sheets are 160x124 inches in size, of a purity equal to the best imported glass, and to move them from the polishing room to the shipping department it was found necessary to cut out two or three feet from the upper part of the doors.

Slightly Sarcastic.

"The gentlemen who lost money last year through their efforts to have a successful re-nunion are, this year, even more willing than ever to donate their efforts and means to secure an unsuccessful gathering. Unsolicited patriotism like this should not go unrewarded. Let not our flag be dimmed by neglecting to give these self-sacrificing heroes a pension. Thousands upon thousands of soldiers and citizens visited the fair grounds last year and filled it to its utmost capacity. Citizens and soldiers alike, with patriotic impulse, donated nearly enough to defray expenses, yet the promoters lost money. Let us aid them again, the lesson will be a beneficial one in the present agitated condition of the country, for if a sham battle costs that much, agitators will be appalled at the expense of a real one," says the Monroeville Breeze.

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The Church Worker, of Indianapolis, says: "The children of our many Sunday schools did nobly for diocesan missions in their Lenten and Easter offering, notably the Sunday school of Trinity, Fort Wayne, which contributed \$75, the largest sum of any one school. We thank the dear children for their deep interest and generous contributions for our diocesan missions."

The Indianapolis, June 5.—The western construction company has entered suit in the United States court against the Toledo, Cincinnati and St. Louis railroad company, to secure \$1,800,000 stock of the Frankfort and State Line railroad company, held by P. H. Kneeland and A. A. Thomas in trust.

The Golden Rose.

MADRID, June 5.—The pope, on Whit Sunday, will confer on the queen of Spain the decoration of the golden rose. The papal honor was formally awarded once every year to some queen or empress who had deserved special recognition from the church.

GUILTY!

Is Maxwell, of Trunk
Mystery Fame.

The Jury Find Him Guilty of Murder in
the First Degree This

MURDER.

Samuel Wallace, a Hoosier Bank
Cashier, is Short \$16,000 in
His Accounts.

MURKIN.

He is Found Guilty of Murder in
the First Degree.

ST. LOUIS, June 5.—The jury in the Maxwell case was reported to stand eleven to one in favor of conviction this morning. Some assert the one is an escaped convict. A complete investigation of this man's career is now being made. Maxwell bears up wonderfully well.

HE IS GUILTY.

12:15 p. m.—The jury in the Maxwell murder case have just this moment returned a verdict of murder in the first degree.

About noon the jury proceeded to take another ballot, which resulted in unanimity. The sheriff took the jury in charge and filed them to their seats, where they remained standing while the foreman read from a slip of paper: "We, the jury find the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree." The prisoner was taken to his cell, where he will await the result of a motion for a new trial, which will be made upon the grounds of incompetency of the prosecuting witnesses and errors in the judge's instructions to the jury.

CROOKED CASHIER.

The Cashier of the Spencer Bank

Short \$16,000.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., June 5.—Samuel Wallace, cashier of the Exchange bank, of Spencer, is short in his accounts of the bank about \$16,000. Complaints against him and his bondsmen for that amount have been filed by the bank in the Owen circuit court. The explanation is that Mr. Wallace loaned money to his brother, without security, for speculation in Chicago markets.

Bitten by a Vicious Horse.

WABASH, Ind., June 5.—Intelligence received from North Manchester, this county, states that Kel y Quinn, a well known horse trainer, was attacked by a vicious stallion yesterday morning and so badly injured that he will die. The brute seized Quinn by the right arm, tore the ligaments out from the shoulder to the wrist and then grasping him by the left side shook him and wrenched a huge piece from his body. Help then arrived or the animal would have completed the frightful work. Quinn is terribly mangled and lies at death's door.

TIED UP.

The New York and Brooklyn Surface Roads.

NEW YORK, June 5.—For the third time in the first half of the year all the surface roads in the city are tied up. This time the tie-up includes not only Brooklyn but all the Jersey City roads as well.

HORSE CABS RUNNING.

JERSEY CITY, June 5.—The horse cabs of Jersey City and Hoboken were running as usual this morning.

A BIG SUIT.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 5.—The western construction company has entered suit in the United States court against the Toledo, Cincinnati and St. Louis railroad company, to secure \$1,800,000 stock of the Frankfort and State Line railroad company, held by P. H. Kneeland and A. A. Thomas in trust.

The package would pass over three roads and through the hands of three messengers between here and Van Wert. This could easily explain the twenty-four hours' delay. The package was not sealed by the money clerk here, having been previously sealed by the bank.

THE GOLDEN ROSE.

MADRID, June 5.—The pope, on

CROP PROSPECTS.

Drouth Has Severely Injured the
Wheat and Oats Crops.

CHICAGO, June 5.—The Times, this morning, prints several columns of reports from correspondents in Illinois, Kansas, Missouri, Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Tennessee, Kentucky, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Dakota, on the condition of corn, oats, winter and spring wheat crops. The summary says:

"The general prospects of these crops, with the exception of corn, are to-day only fairly favorable. The very flattering situation on the first of May for spring wheat and oats has been materially changed for the worse by a term of dry weather in the northwest, extending over a period of three weeks. The drought has been very severe also in Kansas, where the oat yield has been cut down at least 50 per cent. As regards winter wheat, there are prospects for an average crop with favorable weather, but there are no indications of a full and excessive crop. The winter wheat crop of the country is to-day very uneven, and has run down in condition and prospective yield during the last thirty days. The harvest will be twelve to fifteen days earlier than usual."

CIVIL SERVICE.

Eaton Addresses Randall a Sharp Letter.

NEW YORK, June 5.—The Times, this morning, prints an open letter from Hon. Dorman B. Eaton to Hon. Samuel J. Randall. The letter is headed "No. 1," which makes it appear that Eaton intends to write a series of letters, as shown by this paragraph:

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Rev. S. H. Troyer, of New Albany, Ind., states as follows how he saved himself from an attack which threatened serious results:

"On the 7th of June, 1884, I was taken with rheumatic fever, and for five weeks was not free from it. It then settled in my left foot, where it remained for about four weeks. There it moved to my hips, shoulders, neck and collar bone, where it stayed until driven out by Athiophoros. Previous to the use of that remedy I had tried the skill of five physicians, from whom I obtained no relief. Then I resorted to the use of different remedies external and internal, but I continued to grow worse all the time until the 1st of October, when my druggist recommended Athiophoros. I had but little faith when I took the first bottle. At this time I was so helpless that my wife had to dress me, wash my face and assist me out of bed. I could not sleep more than from thirty to forty-five minutes at a time, so intense was my pain.

"My first dose of Athiophoros was taken at two o'clock in the afternoon, and I took two more soon after. The first dose gave me much relief, and the second eased me so greatly that I was enabled to talk freely with comfort to my family and friends. The third dose enabled me to sleep four and a half hours without waking. I continued the use of Athiophoros until fourteen bottles in all had been taken. By this time my health was so much improved that I left off the medicine. That was in December, 1884, and I am now quite well."

Rev. Wm. Cool, of Denver, Ind., says:

"I used only one bottle of Athiophoros,

and I think it a good medicine. I consider that I derived much benefit from it."

"Athiophoros," says Mr. D. P. Sheets, of Mooresville, Ind., "gave me great satisfaction in a case of neuralgia, and I can heartily recommend it to others as doing all that is claimed for it."

Mr. J. A. Wilson, the photographer of New Albany, Ind., whose offices are at Nos. 6 and 8 Main street, tells of one of these cases. His story follows:

"I had rheumatism but it disappeared after using only one bottle of Athiophoros. It was in my arms and I had sharp shooting pains. I was suffering and complaining a good deal when a friend, coming into my gallery one morning, asked me what the trouble was. I said it was rheumatism. He told me of Athiophoros as a cure for neuralgia and rheumatism, and it struck me very forcibly, as it did not claim to cure every complaint that flesh is heir to. I bought a bottle on the strength of what he said. That was all I needed. I used the one bottle over six months ago, and have not had one ache or pain from rheumatism since."

Mr. Hirum F. Sides, of Fort Branch, Ind., says of his wife's cure:

"Her suffering from neuralgia was intense, and we concluded to try Athiophoros. Almost from the first dose I could see that she was improving, and two bottles effected a permanent cure, so that she feels no effects of her once dreaded disease. I tried it for rheumatism and soon found relief, one bottling me. I shall take great pleasure in recommending Athiophoros to my neighbors."

If you cannot get Athiophoros of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price— one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, but do not be persuaded to try something else, but order it once from us as directed.

ATHIOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.

A POSITIVE CURE. Cure without Medicines. Cure in One Day. Cure will cure the most delicate case in four days or less. Allan's Soluble Medicated Bougies.

No medicine, drugs or oil of any kind, but containing in its composition the extract of the stomach.

Practical. Sold by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price. No further payment required for discount.

P. O. B. 1332.

J. H. ALLAN CO., 23 John St., New York.

KEMP'S BALSAM FREE. Call at our store and get free sample bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the most successful Cough and Lung Remedy ever sold. YOU WILL see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large size \$2.00 and \$1.00.

KEMP'S BALSAM FREE.

March 12-13 DRAKER & BRO.

Dr. A. C. HOXSIE'S Certain Croup Cure

The only remedy known that CURES a violent case of CROUP in half an hour. Always keep it in the house.

DR. A. C. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE DISKS!

For Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Coughs, & Invaluable to Public Speakers, Singers and Actors. Try it and you will see no other.

Price 50c. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS April 20th.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cacao, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a deliciously flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a man can live to a ripe old age, and be strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fate by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame."

—Crate Balsams. Large size \$1.00 and \$1.50. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, bakers, &c.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Romancinghene Chelmsford, London, England.

FRANKS & WELLMAN,
Undertakers and Embalmers,
Corner Main and Clinton Streets

"We warrant our prices less than any, one else in the City," may be said per rank.

The Daily Sentinel

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress, 12th District,
HON. ROBERT LOWRY, of Allen.

A WELL-KNOWN New York lawyer, while addressing a country jury, got down on his knees to illustrate the manner in which his client prayed. The awkwardness of the effort provoked some laughter among the spectators, which the judge promptly rebuked, saying: "This emotion is disrespectful to the court, and unfair to the counsel."

It is probably his first experience."

DR. W. F. CARYER, the well-known rifle-shot, says: "It is not generally known that an orange hit in the exact center by a rifle ball, will vanish at once from sight. Such, however, is the fact, and that in my way of making an orange disappear—shooting through the center, which scatters it into such infinitesimal pieces that it is at once lost to sight. Try it yourself, and see if what I say is not so."

A wood duck was shot near Eagle Pond, Ind., in whose under bill was a large hole through which the tongue protruded. The hole was evidently caused by an old shot wound. On the same shooting ground seven jacksnipe were killed which were marked with old shot wounds. Old Western gunners say that there is not a live jacksnipe to-day which has not had at least a score of shots fired at it.

The occupation of Jaehne, the convicted ex-elderman of New York, is described thus: "He stands in front of a table on which rests a vessel containing some water, and from a basketful of shirts which have been washed and wrung out, he picks out one and dips its bosom and wrists in the starch. Then he lays this shirt aside and repeats the operation until there are no shirts left. He leaves off work at 6 p.m."

CHARLES ROSE, of Lyons, Ind., saw three swans flying toward him in a marsh at Bee Hunter Prairie. As they were about to alight Rose fired at them with one barrel, killing two and crippling the wing of the third. Rose captured the wounded one and drove it home before him. The town turned out to see Rose driving a wild swan down the road, and one man was so much interested in the bird that he bought it for \$5.

THE NEW YORK Supreme Court refuses to admit a woman to the bar, because the code regulating the matter has the word "male," but the Judge intimated that he knew how public opinion had changed in the matter, and the law can be easily changed by the Legislature. There are now about fifty women practicing law in the United States, distributed through more than a dozen States.

AMONG those who called upon the President, the other day, was a little man with a big pair of opera glasses, which he purposed leveling at Mr. Cleveland as soon as he entered the room. He waited impatiently, but when the President did appear the little man was yanked into line by the ushers, had shaken the Executive hand, and was out in the corridor before he had time to think of the opera glasses.

AMONG Southern and West Indian negroes a bottle of "ocean water" put under a man's doorstep is supposed to bring him the worst possible luck. It is worse than finding a white cock's head lying in the yard with the beak pointed toward the door. When a sorcerer wishes to give a mild touch of his supernatural power, he gets some one to bury near his victim's door a bottle containing a toad, a spider, rusty nails, muddy water, and other articles.

A STORY with just a suggestion of Romulus and Remus in it comes from Toulouse, where a working woman was in the habit of leaving her baby under a tree guarded by a faithful dog. As days passed she thought the baby's appetite failed, but still it thrived. One day she found the dog standing over the infant and calmly sucking it. The mother thought the arrangement a good one, and it has gone on, the baby doing well under the treatment.

THE THREAT of the parents of Miss Morris, of Tarrytown, N. Y., who recently disgraced herself by running off to get married to the family conchman, to never have anything to do with their wayward daughter, is even a greater shame than that of the girl. She may have humiliated them, but they will only publish their own meanness by casting her off at this time. It would not change the fact that she was still their child, nor would it in the least help in relieving them of whatever discredit there may be in the meantime. Two wrongs will not make one right. It would be far nobler for them to swallow their disappointment and make the best of the situation. The girl has simply "played her rascal."

HENRY SHAW, the public-spirited citizen of St. Louis, has just presented that city with beautiful marble busts of Beethoven and Verdi. Four others have preceded them from the same generous source: Beethoven, Mozart, Rossini, and Wagner.

THERE is a good story told by Mr. Boehm about the appearance of Mr. Gladstone's eyes when he is excited or angered. The sculptor was taking observations of the great statesman for a statue one day. Mr. Gladstone was laying down the law to Prof. Blackie in some Homeric question, and the sturdy old Professor declared his great friend was talking nonsense. "Then," said Mr. Boehm, "I learned for the first time that Mr. Gladstone's eyes could open in two directions, like a val-

ture."

INTERVIEW with Gov. Andrew G.

Curtin: I was disappointed in Martin Irons. He made a miserable appear-

ance on the witness stand, bore himself badly, was the reverse of frank, and crossed himself an innumerable number of times. He is evidently a fellow of no particular brains, and it is a mystery how he holds his position with the order.

The contrast between him and such a man as Powderly is marked in the extreme. Powderly is a gentleman

of brains and culture, and a reasoner

and thinker in every sense of the word. He is not to be mentioned in connection with such a man as Martin Irons.

THE CITY of Paris has been treated to a typical French tragedy, such as only the capital of that country can furnish, and no one can understand. A respectable clerk married the daughter of a tradesman, and to all appearances the marriage was a well-advised match, and the couple seemed to enter upon their honeymoon with every prospect of bliss. When they were called on the next morning by the father of the bride, who wished them to take breakfast with him, the groom excused himself for a moment and told his wife to go on with her father, and he would soon follow. Not coming as expected, the bride and her father repaired to the lodgings where the groom had delayed, and on the way there met a cab just as it drew up before the door. It contained the dead body of the young man, who had committed suicide in a neighboring street, leaving a note explaining nothing beyond the fact that he had hired the cab with the intention of committing suicide in it, and hoping he would not fail in the attempt.

The statistician of the Department of Agriculture writes: "We certainly eat more pork than England consumes of beef, after duplicating the allowance of that prime article in the British nation; and we far exceed the French quota of all meat in pork product alone, and surpass by a still larger measure over other continental countries."

Iowa, Missouri, and Kansas have larger numbers of swine than all Russia, with 60,000,000 people to feed. Indiana and Illinois have as many as Austria and Hungary, and, with Kentucky and Ohio, more than all the swine of the German empire; and Tennessee, Arkansas, and Texas more than the numbers of France. The wonderful elasticity of this industry is worthy of notice. As with corn, there is never a famine or a glut; a small crop will suffice; a large one only makes greater abundance and lower prices. In both cases the main consumption is at home. No good patriot can wish to export corn from the Missouri to Liverpool at a cost of 25 cents for transportation of a bushel, that may, perhaps, be bought for 20 cents, when pork or lard can be sent from the farm to the same market for a tenth of its home value."

THE REV. Mr. Wardell, who has lately been traveling in Utah, addressed the Congregational ministers at Chicago on his experience among the Mormons. The speaker talked of the admirable harmony that existed between the secular and religious affairs of the Mormons. He said that they go shopping with the fear of God in their hearts and even attend the theater and dances as a part of their religion. The great bulk of trade, he said, was done by an organization known as the Zion Co-operative Mercantile Institution, or more familiarly as "Zion's Co-op." The two main houses are situated in Salt Lake City and Ogden, and although the patronage of "the Saints" is not compulsory yet they find it to their interest to buy most of their goods from the institution. "The great disadvantage in Mormon life," said Mr. Wardell, "is the uncertainty of domestic relations and the consequent disarrangement of accepted social forms of that relationship. Now, there is one man I met and became acquainted with who married at one time a widow and her three daughters, and soon after her three step-daughters. Think of the relationship that existed between this man and his wives, his step-daughters, and himself! Think of it! He was his own grandfather! Now that is not the most embarrassing thing about it. You may make it an exaggeration, but I know that it is fact that often, very often, a man does not know his own children, and often doesn't know how many he has."

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ADVERTISEMENTS OF PUBLIC MEN.

BY BENJ. PERLEY POORE.

SIR Philip Crampton, the British Minister here, dining one day with some friends, entertained them with some anecdotes about Russian diplomacy, which he regarded as unequalled. As an instance, he narrated an incident that occurred in the reign of the Empress Catherine, when the British ambassador, Sir James Harris, drew up a long memorial against what was termed armed neutrality, which Prince Potemkin took to hand to the empress. The partisans of neutrality, getting wind of this, gaiped over to their side a certain Debuiseau Guibald, then about the Russian court, and imagined to be on kindly terms with Potemkin. This lady contrived to get by stealth the memorial out of the prince's pockets. Taking it to her employer, they added marginal notes answering the objections of the English ambassador, on which she, as adroitly replaced the purloined document in his pocket again. The empress seeing the memorial for the first time in its amended state, supposed the notes to be by Potemkin, which increased her desire to unite the powers of the North against England. The English ambassador was so charmed at the incident that he fell ill upon it and got the jaundice.

Daniel Webster had an angry and protracted personal quarrel with Senator Daniel S. Dickinson in the Senate in 1846, originating in the charge brought by the latter against the former respecting the Ashburton Treaty. Two years afterwards the feelings left in Mr. Webster's bosom by that quarrel had been so entirely subdued by Mr. Dickinson's manly and patriotic course in regard to the sectional agitation, that when he left the Senate for the Department of State he addressed him a frank and generous letter, complimenting him on his course, and thanking him from the fullness of an honest heart.

Mr. W. R. Chandler, of Philadelphia, when a member of the House of Representatives, made a humorous reply to Col. Polk, afterwards President of the United States, who then represented a Tennessee district, and who advocated young America. Mr. Chandler begged Col. Polk to remember the trouble created by young Israel, when Absalom incited it to rebel against that old fogey, King David. Absalom went in for a dissolution of the union of Israel. Had he waited he would have become king, but the result of the secession and rebellion was that the young man got hung by the hair in one of the trees in his father's forest, and was there

buried. Gen. Sherman's epistolary troubles just now recall to me a story which was told of his attempt to control the press, soon after he had taken possession of Savannah. Among those attached to his army was a well-known Boston reporter, who was called Tom Miles, although that was not his real name. Miles, on entering Savannah, found a vacated printing office. There were types and presses and all the paraphernalia essential to business, with a form on the press, which the printer had left in his flight and Miles, taking out the editorial chair, contemplating his work with the belief that he had achieved the next triumph to Sherman's, and wondering what the conqueror would say when he saw the praises he had heaped upon him. The next morning, as the General and his staff were about taking breakfast, a paper was handed to him— the Savannah Republican, I think—and he commenced to read the leader which was so lavish in his praise.

THE TOILERS.

Third of the Series of Sermons
of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage
on the Labor Question.

He Truthfully Portrays the Genuine
Hardships of the Labor Classes.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn tabernacle the third of his series of sermons on "The Labor Question," entitled "The Genuine Hardships of the Working Classes." Dr. Talmage's text was taken from Isaiah xl, 5: "So the employer encouraged the goldsmith, and he that smoothened with the hammer him that smote the anvil."

You have seen in factories a piece of mechanism passing from hand to hand from room to room, and one machine will smite it, and another will flatten it, and another will shape it, and another will polish it, until the work is done. And so the product acquires the ideals of olden times as being made, part of them by one hand, part of them by another hand. Carpentry comes in; goldbeating comes in; smithery comes in; and three or four styles of mechanism are employed. "So the carpenter encouraged the goldsmith, and he that smoothened with the hammer him that smote the anvil." When they met they talked over their work, and they helped each other on with it. It was a very bad kind of business; it was making idlers which were an insult to the Lord of heaven. I have thought if men in bad work can encourage each other, might not men engaged in honest aristocracy and in honest mercantile speak words of good cheer?

The Bible comes down to the minutiae of everything. It tells us how many dollars Solomon paid for his horses. It tells us in Deuteronomy what kind of a roof we ought to have on our house. It applauds the industry and generosity of the Israelites in spinsters. It gives us specimens of old-time needlework, leather-making, tailoring, establishment, pottery, brick-kilns, city water-works, ship-building.

Men see in their own work hardships and trials, while they recognize no hardships or trials in anybody else's occupation. Every man's burden is the heaviest and every woman's task is the hardest. We find people wanting to get into other occupations and professions. I hear men in all kinds of toil who were enabled to do something else, saying to me: "I have mistook my path in life! I ought to have been a mechanic and I am a merchant;" or "I ought to have been a merchant and I am a mechanic." I ought to have been a lawyer and I am an artist; if I had mistaken some other path in life I would have had an easier time, and I would have had greater success." I suppose when the merchant comes home at night, his brain hot with the anxieties of commercial life, disappointed and vexed, agitated about the excitements in the money markets, he says: "Oh, I wish I were a mechanic! When his day's work is done the mechanic lies down; he is healthy in body, healthy in mind, and healthy in soul, but I can't sleep," while, at that very moment the mechanic is wishing he were a banker or a merchant. He says: "Then I could always have on beautiful apparel; then I could move in the choicer circles; then I could bring up my children in a very different sphere from that in which I am compelled to bring them up."

Now, the beauty of our holy religion is that God looks down upon all the occupations and professions, and while I cannot understand your anomalies and you cannot understand mine, God understands them all. He knows all about the troubles of these men mentioned in my text—the carpenter who encouraged the goldsmith and he that smoothened with the hammer, and the gold-beaters.

I will speak this morning of the general hardships of the working classes. You may not belong to this class, but you are bound as Christians men and women to know their sorrows and sympathize with them, and as political economists to come to their rescue. There is great danger that the prosperous classes, because of the bad things that have been said by the false friends of labor, shall conclude that all this labor trouble is a "bulldog" about nothing. Do not go off on that tangent. You would not, neither would I, submit without protest to the oppressions to which many of our laborers are subjected.

You do great wrong to the laboring classes if you hold them responsible for the work of the scoundrelly aristocrats. You cannot hate their deeds more thoroughly than do all the industrial classes. At the head of the chief organ of the Knights of Labor, in big letters, I find the following disclaimer:

"Let it be understood by all the world that the Knights of Labor have no affiliation, association, sympathy, or respect for the band of cowardly ruffians, cut-throats, and robbers, known as aristocrats, who sneak through the country like midnight assassins, stirring up the passions of ignorant toadies, unfurling the red flag of anarchy, and gaunt and hideously. Parsons, Spies, Fielden, Most, and all their followers, abusers, and abettors, should be summarily dealt with. They are entitled to no more consideration than wash-wash. The leaders are cowards and their followers are fools."

You may do your duty toward your employers, but men do not, and the biggest business firms in America to-day is Grip, Gorge, Grind & Co.

Look, for instance, at the woes of the woman-tellers, who have not made any strike, and who are dying by the thousands, and dying by inches.

I read a few lines from the last labor report, just out, as specimens of what female employees endure: "Poisoned hands and cannot work. Had to sue the man for 50 cents." Another: "About four months of the year can by hard work earn a little more than \$3 per week." Another: "She now makes wrappers at \$1 per dozen; can make eight wrappers per day." Another: "We girls in our establishment have the following fines imposed: For washing your hands, 25 cents; eating a piece of bread at your noon, \$1; also for sitting on a stool, taking a drink of water, and many trifling things too numerous to mention." Some of the worst villains of our cities are the employers of these women. They beat them down to the last penny, and try to cheat them out of that. The woman must deposit a dollar or two before she gets the garments to work on. When the work is done it is sharply inspected, the most insignificant flaw is picked out, and the wages refused, and sometimes the dollar deposited is not given back. The Women's Protective Union reports a case where one of the poor souls, finding a place where she could get more wages, resolved to change employers, and went to get her pay for work done. The employer says: "I hear you are going to leave me?" You said, "I have come to get what you owe me." He said no answer. She said: "Are you not going to pay me?" You said, "I will pay you," and he kicked her down stairs. I never wrote a word in all my life, but I confess when I read that I felt a stirring within me that was not all devotion.

"By what principle of justice is it that

women in many of our cities get only two-thirds as much as men, and in many cases only half? Here is the gigantic injustice that for work equally well, if not better done, women receive far less compensation than man. Start with the national government. Women clerks get \$300 for doing that for which men receive \$4,800. A wheel of oppression is rolling over the necks of thousands of women who are at this moment in despair about what are to do. Many of the largest mercantile establishments of our cities are accessory to these abominations, and from their large establishments there are scores of souls being pitched off into death, and their employers know it. Is there a God? Will there be a judgment? I tell you, if God rises up to redress woman's wrongs, many of our large establishments will be swallowed up quicker than a South American earthquake ever took down a city. God will catch these oppressors between the two mill-stones of his wrath, and grind them to powder.

"Why is it that a female principal in a school gets only \$225 for doing work for which a male principal gets \$1,600? I hear from all this land the wail of womanhood. Man has nothing to answer to that wail but flattery. He says she is an angel. She is not. She knows she is not. She is a human being who gets hungry when she has no food, and cold when she has no fire. Give her no more flattery; give her justice! There are 65,000 sewing girls in New York and Brooklyn. Aero—the sun-light comes death groan. It is not such a city as comes from those who are suddenly hurried out of life, but a slow, grinding, horrible wasting away. Gather them before you and look into their faces, pinched, glisty, hunger-struck! Look at their fingers, needle-picked and blood-tipped! See that premature stoop in the shoulders! Hear that dry, hacking, merciless cough! At a large meeting of these women held in a hall in Philadelphia grand speeches were delivered, but a delicate woman took the stand, threw aside her faded shawl, and with her shrivelled arm buried in a very thunderbolt of eloquence, speaking out the horrors of her own experience:

"Stand at the corner of a street in New York at 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning, as the women go to work. Many of them had no breakfast except the crumbs that were left over from the night before, or the crumbs they chew on their way through the street. Here they come! the working girls of New York and Brooklyn. They engaged in hand-work, these in flower-picking, in millinery, paper-box making; but most overworked of all and least compensated, the sewing women. Why do they not take the city cars on their way up? They can not afford the 5 cents. It is concluded to deny herself something else, she gets into the car, and gives her a seat. You want to see how Latimer and Ridley appeared in the fire. Look at that woman and hear a more horrible martyrdom, a hotter fire, a more agonizing death. Ask that woman how much she gets for her work, and she will tell you 6 cents for making coarse shirts, and finds her own thread. I speak more filly of women's wrongs because she has not been heard in the present agitation. You know more of what men have suffered. I said to a colored man who, in Missouri last March, came into my room in the morning to build my fire: 'How much wages do you people get around here?' He replied: 'Ten dollars a month.' 'Yes,' I asked: 'Have you a family?' 'Yes,' he said, 'wife and children.' Think of it: \$12 a year to support a family on! My friends, there is something in this world awfully awry. When I think of these things I am not bothered as some of my brethren with the abstract questions as to why God let sin come into the world. The only wonder with me is that God doesn't smash this world up and start another in place of it.

One great trial that the working classes feel is physical exhaustion. There are athletes who go out to their work at 5 or 7 o'clock in the morning, and come back straight as fresh as when they started. They turn their back upon the shuttle, or the forge, or the rising wall, and they come away elastic and whistling. This is the exception. I have noticed that when the factory bell rings for 6 o'clock, the hard working man usually puts his arm into his coat-sleeve, and starts for home. He sits down in the family circle resolved to make himself agreeable, to be the means of culture and education to his children; but in five minutes he is sound asleep. He is fagged out—strength of body, mind, and soul entirely exhausted. He rises in the morning only half rested from the toil. Indeed, he will never have any perfect rest in this world until he gets into one narrow spot which is the only perfect rest for the human body in this world. I think they call it a grave. Has toil frosted the color of your cheeks? Has it taken all spontaneity from your laughter? Has it subtracted the spring from your step, and theuster from your eye, until it has left you only half the man you were when you first put your hand on the hammer and your foot on the wheel? To-morrow, in your place of toil, listen, and you will hear a voice above the hiss of the furnace and the roar of the factory and the clatter of the shuttle, a voice not of machinery nor of the taskmaster, but the voice of an all-sympathetic God as He says: "Come unto me all you that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Let all men and women of toil remember that this work will soon be over. Have they not heard that there is a great holiday coming? O that home, and no long walk to get to it. O that bread, and no sweating toil necessary to earn it. O these deep wells of eternal rapture and no heavy buckets to draw up. I wish they would put their heads on this pillow stuffed with the down from the wing of all God's promises. There remains a rest for the people of God.

I wonder how many tired people there are in the house to-day? A thousand. More than that. Two thousand people who are tired, tired out with their life, tired in hand and foot and back and heart? And there are more than two thousand tired people here to-day, supposing all the rest to be in luxury and in ease. Yonder is a woman who has her head on her hand. What does that mean? Ask her. It has been a tiresome week to her. "Oh," she says, "when will I ever get any rest?"

You see: "We have sewing-machines now in our great cities and the trouble is gone." No, it is not. I see a great many women wearing themselves out amid the hardships of the sewing-machine. A Christian man went into a house of a good deal of distinction in New York and he saw a poor woman there with a sick child, and he was telling the woman how good a Christian she ought to be, and how she ought to put her trust in God. "Oh," she said, "I have no God; I work from Monday morning until Saturday night, and I get no rest, and I never hear anything that does my soul any good; and when Sunday comes, I haven't any bonnet I can wear to church, and I have sometimes got down to pray and then got up, saying to my husband: 'My dear, there's no use of my praying. I am so distractred I can't pray; it don't do any good.' Oh, sir, it is very hard to work on us we please from year to year, and to see nothing bright ahead, and to see the poor little child getting thinner and thinner, and my man almost broken down, and to be getting no nearer to God, but to be getting farther away from Him. Oh, if I were only ready to die!" My God, comfort me with the needles and the sewing-ma-

chine, and have compassion on these born down under the fatigues of life.

Another great trial is privation of taste and sentiment. There are mechanics who have their fine wares, who have all the best fruits and meats of the earth brought to their table. They have their elegant libraries. But they are the exception. A great many of the working people of our country are living in cramped abodes, struggling amid great hardships, living in neighborhoods where they do not want to live, but where they have to live. I do not know of anything much more painful than to have a fine taste for painting and sculpture and music and glorious scenes and the expense of the blue sky, and yet not to be able to get the dollar for the oratorio, or to get a picture, or to buy one's way into the country to look at the setting sun and at the bright heavens. While there are men in great affluence, who have around them all kinds of luxuries in art, themselves entirely unable to appreciate these luxuries—buying their books by the square foot, their pictures sent to them by some artist who is glad to get the miserable drabs out of the studio—there are multitudes of refined, delicate women who are born artists, and shall reign in the kingdom of heaven as artists, who are denied every picture and every sweet song and every musical instrument. Oh, let me cheer such persons by telling them to look up and behold the inheritance that God has reserved for them. The king of Babylon had a hanging garden that was famous in all the ages, but you have a hanging garden better than that. All the heavens are yours. They belong to your Father, and what belongs to your Father belongs to you.

Then there are a great many who suffer not only in the privation of their taste, but in the apprehensions and oppressive surroundings of life, that were well described by an English writer. He said: "To be a poor man's child and to look through the rails of the play-ground, and envy richer boys for the sake of their many books, yet to be doomed to ignorance. To be apprenticed to some harsh stranger and feel forever banished from a mother's tenderness and a sister's love. To work when very weary and work when the heart is sick and the head is sore. To see a wife or a darling child wasting away and not to be able to get the best advice. To hope that the better food or purer air might set her up again, but that food you cannot buy, that air you must never hope to breathe. To be obliged to let her die. To come home from the daily task some evening and see her sinking. To sit up all night in hope to catch again these precious words you might have heard could you afford to stay at home all day, but never hear them. To have no mourners at the funeral, and even to have to carry on your own shoulder through the merry streets the light dead coffin. To be huddled into a promiscuous hole the dust which is so dear to you, and not venture to mark the spot by planted flowers or hawthorn stone. Some bitter winter or some costly spring to barter for food the clock, or the ironing cupboard, or the Henry's Commentaries on which you prided yourself as the heralds of a frugal family, and never be able to redeem it. To feel that you are getting old, nothing inside, and the present earnings scarce sufficient. To change the parlor door for the top story and the top story for a single attic, and wonder what change will be next."

But I have no time this morning longer to dwell upon the miseries and the trials of those who toil with hand and foot, for I must go on to offer some grand and glorious encouragements for such, and the first encouragement is that one of the greatest safeguards against evil is plenty to do. When men sin against the laws of their country where do the police detectives go to find them? Not amid the dust of factories, not among those who live on "overalls," but among those who stand with their hands in their pockets around the doors of saloons and restaurants and taverns. Active employment is one of the greatest sureties for a pure and upright life. There are but very few men with character stalwart enough to endure consecutive idleness. I see a pool of water in the country and I say: "Thou silly, feidling, what does all this mean?" "Oh," says the pool of water, "I am just stopping here." I say to the pool of water: "Didn't you see me in the shower?" "Oh yes," says the water, "I came down from God thinking like an angel." I say to that water: "Didn't you drop like a beautiful gem into a casket of other gems as you tumbled over the rock?" "Oh yes," says the water, "I sang all the way down from the cliff to the meadow." I say again: "Didn't I see you playing with those shuttles and turning that grist-mill?" "Oh yes," says the water, "I used to earn my living." I say again: "Then what makes you look so sick? Why are you covered with this green scum? Why is your breath so sour?" "Oh," says the water, "I have nothing to do. I am disgusted with shuttles and wheels. I am going to spend my whole lifetime here, and while you sing songs on the way down the mountain side here I will sit to listen and die assured of God because I have nothing to do." Sir, he is an old pirate that beats down on vessels whose sails are flapping idly in the wind. The arrow of sin has hard work to puncture the leather of an old working apron. Encouraged by the fact that your shops, your rising walls, your novels are fortresses in which you may hide, and from which you may fight against the temptations of your life. Morning, noon, and night, Sunday and week-days, thank God for plenty to do.

Another encouragement is the fact that their families are going to have the very best opportunity for development and usefulness. That may seem strange to you, but the children of fortune are very apt to turn out poorly. In nine cases out of ten the bad finds out that a fortune is coming, by 12 years of age he finds out there is no necessity of toil, and he makes no struggle, goes into dissipation or into stupidity. There are thousands and tens of thousands of men in our great cities who are toiling on, denying themselves all luxuries, year after year, toiling and grasping. What right? To get enough to spoil their children.

The father was fifty years getting the property together. How long will it take the Lays to get rid of that property, not having been brought up in prudent habits? Less than five years to undo all the work of fifty.

Again, I offer as encouragement that you have so many opportunities of gaining information. Plato gave \$1,300 for two books. The Countess of Anjou gave two hundred sheep for one volume. Jerome ruined himself financially by buying one copy of "Origin." Oh, the contrast. Now there are tens of thousands of persons gathering up information. Typewriters are calling for "copy." All our cities quake with the rolling cylinders of the Harners and the Appletons and the Lippincott's and the Patersons and the Tickers, and you now buy more than Benjamin Franklin ever knew for 50 cents. A hard-working man comes along toward his home, and looks into the show-window of the books-store and sees an elegantly bound volume. He says: "I wish I had that book. There must be a great deal of information in it." A few months pass along, and thought that book which he looked for at 50 cents is now in pamphlet shape and costs him 50 cents. The high wall round about the well

of knowledge is being broken down, and people come, some with porcelain pitchers and some with pewter mugs, to dip up the living water for their thirsty lips. There are people who toil from 7 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock at night, who know more about anatomy than the old physiologists, and who know more about astronomy than the old philosophers. If you should take the learned men of two hundred years ago and put them on one bench, and take twenty children from the common schools in Brooklyn and put them down on the other bench, the children could examine the philosophers, and the philosophers could not examine the children! "Aha!" says Isaac Newton, coming up and talking to some intelligent lad of 7 years, "what is that?" "Oh! that is a rail-road." "What is that?" "That is a telegraph." "What is that?" "That is a telephone." "Dear me! I think I shall go back to my bed in the dust, for I am bewildered and my head hurts." Oh! rejoice that you have all these opportunities of information spread out before you, and that, seated in your chair at home, by the evening light, you can look over all nations and see the descending morn of a universal day.

Our more encouragement: Your toils in this world are only intended to be a discipline by which you shall be prepared for heaven.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

WANTED.

INSTRUCTION.—J. C. Jennings will give instruction on Banjo, Guitar and Harmony at 23 West Washington street.

22w

WANTED.—A disciplined young man who willing to do一切 work about the place, can have employment by calling on D. NESTEL.

N. B. Lazy, shiftless, and unmindful of any resources need not apply. June 21.

A—WANTED—LADY AGENTS.—Actually under engagement for females: one lady \$100 per day, two hours. Address Mrs. C. E. Little.

May 27-10.

NOTICE.—Business men are anxious of the fact that other appliances that are labor and dispense business generally are desirable in the market. In this respect the Amberg Cabinet would be a great light. No one using it would be around it. Send for catalogues, Cameron Amberg & Co.

WANTED.—All persons to know that you can get books bound in fine style and on sale just as at the Sentinel office.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Nicely furnished front room at 101 East Washington street. m2w.

FOR RENT.—No. 23 West Jefferson street, 1st fl., \$2 per month. Inquire of Conants, Bell & Morris, 329 Berry street.

FOR RENT.—Two story brick house, No. 24 West Berry St. On five per cent. April 1, 1878. Inquire of R. D. Angell, 1½ Calhoun St.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A new No. 3 New home sewing machine, will be sold at a bargain. June 4-11.

FOR SALE.—The Charles Aldrich place, adjoining my residence on Crockett Avenue, is one of the most improved buildings in the city. The keys are fully furnished to the use of the public. To examine to an examination of the premises, price quite reasonable. Terms easy. Apply to D. NESTEL Real Estate Agent.

June 21.

FOR SALE.—A genuine Seal Skin Cap in good condition. Cost \$14.50 when new. May be had very cheap. May be seen at Adams express office.

FOR SALE.—Magnetic Battery, Davis & Kidder make. Splendid thing for a physician. Cost \$12. Will sell cheap. Inquire at Adams express office.

FOR SALE.—A HATTERSLEY & SON

FOR SALE.—A PLUMBERS

FOR SALE.—A. HATTERSLEY & SON

FOR SALE.—A. HATTERSLEY & SON</

RUGS AND MATS!

It is Simply
WONDERFUL!

The Latest Purchase of

RUGS AND MATS

Has Surprised Even Us.

We venture the assertion, which can be proven by inspection, that such

LOW PRICES

On fine rugs and mats can be seen no nowhere else in this section.

ALL SIZES, LITTLE and BIG

Smyrna Rugs and Mats.
Brussels Rugs and Mats
Moquette Rugs and Mats

Adelaide Mats!

Fancy Scrim
CURTAIN CLOTHS!

A PRETTY LINE AT

10 and 12 1-2c. a yard.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Pyke's GROCERY,
80 Calhoun Street.

Virginia Jams, finest in the market.
Plum Puddings with Sauce.
Boneless Chicken Canned.
Potted Chicken and Turkey.
Salmon Spiced.
Baked Sweet Potatoes Canned.
Figs Preserved.

Fine Apple Shredded, something new.
Gotha Truffle Sausage.
Chipped Beef in Cans.
White Port Wine, strictly pure.
G. H. Mumme Extra Dry Champagne.
Virginia Jellies, warranted pure.

Aug. 15-17

The Dingman Soap,
Saves fuel, labor and health. Ask your grocer for it and rest upon having it. Try it. Over fifty retail grocers sell it. Skellon, Watt & Bond, sole wholesale agents, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Cherries, Strawberries and Pine-
apple Reduced.

Choice ripe cherries, 6c a quart.
Home grown strawberries, 7c per quart.
Large, nice pineapples, 20c each.
Fruit House.

For Sale.

Owing to personal reasons I desire to offer for sale cheap my saloon and bar fixtures. The place is centrally located. I will also rent the rooms on the second floor of my building. Inquire of F. X. Goodman, corner of Harrison and Columbia streets. 3-3

The Cosmopolitan.

To my many friends and customers I desire to inform you that I have opened "The Cosmopolitan Picture Store," No. 135 Calhoun street, where I will keep on hand all kinds of Oil Pictures, Chromos, Seliographs and Panel Pictures. Also Piano and Furniture Polish. Picture Framing a specialty. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future favors and patronage, I remain, very respectfully yours,

JOHN A. N. FRENZEL,
No. 135 Calhoun St.

4-21

Drink Ice Berg Cream Soda 10c.

Ice Cream Soda 5 cents.

Ice Chocolate 5 cents.

Milk 5 cents.

Banana Cream Soda 5 cents.

All Mineral Waters on draught 5c.

At Loesch's Drug Store, corner Barr and Wayne streets.

27-10-10

Found.

The cheapest place to have your watches, clocks and jewelry repaired. Watches cleaned for \$1; mainspring \$1 and warranted. Clocks sent for and delivered to any part of the city. I have a full line of watches, clocks and jewelry at bottom prices.

J. H. Young,

75 Calhoun street

(August).

COLD FACTS!

Since May 15—Our Roll of Fortune—The Drawing for the
Deering Binder and
Reaper Takes Place
July 1.

Chas Hoke, Pleasant township, was presented with a Boy's Suit of Clothes. Joseph Schmucker, 110 West Craighan ave., rode off on a \$45 Bicycle.

F. Rosengberg, 18 John street.

Val. Cook, 34 John street.

Victor King, 221 East Washington street.

Fred Beach, West Fifth street.

Justin Banet, Jefferson township.

Louis Roy, Perry township.

A. Hizer, Kansas street.

A. Calhoun, Wallen station.

G. F. Jacobs, Zanesville, Ind.

John C. Sehulder, 174 Taylor street.

H. Broewer, Madison township.

Grant Watters, St. Joe.

Daniel Stonecker, 9 Harrison street.

Fred Barthorn, 290 East Washington street.

S. Miller, 20 Hood street.

Penton Smith, Wayne township.

Mrs. Sarah Fleming, paper mills, second prize.

W. B. Daniels, Maysville, Ind.

Were each presented with a half-barrel of flour by Sam, Pete & Max.

See their immense stock and low prices.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1886.

THE CITY.

Miner Krick and Lydia A. Wright have been licensed to wed.

Hon. T. P. Keator is expected home from the east Sunday morning.

The Munroe road will make a sweeping change in the running of their trains to-morrow.

Mrs. Gnat Rabus will leave in a short time for Denver, Col., to visit friends for six weeks.

Hon. I. D. G. Nelson returned to Indianapolis to-day. Mrs. Nelson will remain in the city some time.

Cas Hunter will take a party of friends out fishing this evening. Bob Shon and Charley McLaughlin go with him.

Sophia Reehling et al. sue Rosina Ropp for a partition of property. P. B. Colerick is counsel for the claimant.

The car report for May, 1886, shows an increase of 924 cars sent out of the Wabash Andrews yards over the corresponding period last year. The totals for the month were 6,845 loads, 1,161 empty.

Pentecost Sunday, one week from to-morrow, there will be a class of 125 for first communion at the cathedral, and the number for confirmation in the four Catholic churches will be 250. These are great events for the young people.

Judge Hench made these rulings yesterday: Hester A. Wood vs. Mary A. Derstman; flogging for the plaintiff for \$562.25, and for the defendant, August Lordin, for \$836.40, and that both mortgages are equal liens, and foreclosure of mortgage.

Supt. G. W. Stevens and Traffic Manager S. B. Sweet, of the Wabash, were at Huntington this week, in consultation with interested parties regarding the putting in of additional switches at the lime kilns.

H. Hunsacker won the championship badge at the shooting tournament at White's range yesterday. He proudly wears it.

Henry C. Berghoff sues Andrew J. Link et al. for \$250 on a note. Colerick and Oppenheim are attorneys for the claimant.

A new time card went into effect on the Pittsburg road last Sunday. The traveling public should note the change in the SENTINEL time table.

The Pittsburg road has put on a new train called the Crestline accommodation, leaving here at 11 a. m. and arriving from Crestline at 7 p. m.

Johanna Dow yesterday divorced from Fred Dow by Judge O'Rourke. The people are old and Dow is said to have starved and driven his wife from home.

A change of time takes effect on the Grand Rapids road to-morrow. The morning train north will leave twenty minutes earlier, and the afternoon train one hour and fifteen minutes earlier.

Sheriff Nelson brought from Indianapolis Lucine Boley, who was an inmate of the insane asylum for four years. She is better and is with her sister, on Main street. Her home is at Academy Station. Grand Chief Arthur will preside. Engineers from Huntington and Andrews will join the Fort Wayne party. The Lake Shore has tendered the boys a special train from Fort Wayne to Toledo.

Miss Katie Eunis was married in the Catholic cathedral at Fort Wayne, Tuesday, to Mr. Lanier of that place. The bride and groom came to this city the same day and were given a reception at the residence of John Eunis, the bride's father. Quite a number of friends were present and many presents were made," says the North Manchester Journal.

The Wabash has adopted a new plan of numbering the miles on the line of the road. Instead of the mile posts along the track, a V shaped board is nailed to a telegraph pole on the north side. The western side of this board gives the distance to St. Louis, and the eastern side the distance to Toledo. This is much better than the old plan, as it enables the passengers to read the distances with greater ease than formerly.

"On Friday Mr. Jacob Bruner, of this city, attended the shooting tournament at Fort Wayne and took part in eleven matches, coming out winner in ten of them. The thermometer invariably marks a very low temperature when Mr. Bruner gets left at a shooting tournament. Bob Magee, another Wabash 'wing shot,' also took a prominent part in the Fort Wayne shoot, and did moderately well," says the Wabash Courier.

There was a big band tournament at Hurstchown to-day.

A number of the programs of Island Park assembly have been received in the city.

Dr. H. V. Sweringen will lecture at the M. E. church at Huntington next Tuesday evening.

This is P. T. Barnum's farewell tour. He says he will transport his show to Europe next year.

"Fort Wayne has abandoned the idea of holding a soldier's re-union this year," says the Wabash Courier.

The funeral of Frank Wohlfram, aged four years, will occur to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from No. 309 Broadway.

Mr. C. O. Easig, the genial bill clerk of the Adams Express company, will shortly lead to the altar a blushing bride in the person of Miss Ella Brooks.

Beginning June 14, the congregation of St. Mary's Catholic church will hold a fair and festival, to continue for ten evenings, at Library hall. Busy hands are now at work on novelties for the bazaar.

The Catholic Knights of America will run an excursion train to Cincinnati on Saturday, June 26. They will give a street parade in the evening before starting.

Adjutant General Koontz inspected the Fort Wayne military companies last night and expressed himself as pleased. Col. A. Munson accompanied General Koontz.

A well authenticated rumor is being circulated that the Ohio Falls Car company will shortly secure the building of 2,000 new cars for the Pennsylvania company.

A grand social will be given by the ladies auxiliary, R. R. Y. M. C. A., Friday evening next. The object is to give the public an opportunity of seeing the great improvements made in the rooms.

The large Wabash pile driver that has been in progress of construction for several months has been placed on a flat car built at the Toledo shops expressly for it, and will shortly be ready for service.

Mr. Charley Brackenridge has been appointed general agent for an interesting book detailing Lieut. Greeley's Arctic expedition. There are 100 steel engravings in the book and the work is artistic.

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"Doc. Bookwarter and wife came down from Fort Wayne Sunday. They were the guests of E. F. Luse and wife, northwest of this city, besides attending the Decoration day exercises at Roan. On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Bookwarter gave the Plain Dealer office a pleasant call," says the Wabash Plain Dealer.

To-morrow the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will run an excursion from this city to Jackson, Mich., where a general meeting of the order is to be held. Grand Chief Arthur will preside. Engineers from Huntington and Andrews will join the Fort Wayne party. The Lake Shore has tendered the boys a special train from Fort Wayne to Toledo.

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City Assessor Reese is closing his books.

The city board of equalization meets July 5.

Read Talmadge's sermon in to-day's supplement.

The Barnum show is playing to great business this season.

The Odd Fellows will observe Decoration Day June 11.

Mrs. Con Dusler, of East Lewis street, is quite ill. She has typhoid fever.

Mrs. T. P. Keator, society editor of the Gazette, is at home from Chicago.

Mr. J. M. McConnell, the Wabash

ticket agent, was at Lafayette yesterday.

Prof. Phil Keintz is going to lead the Van Wert band at a big Ohio reunion next week.

In some cities the Knights Templar observe Ascension Day by decorating

the graves of the dead Sir Knights.

Mr. John McCleve, of Lafayette town-

ship, was seriously injured at Greenridge, Mo. He was en route home from Texas.

Emma, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rehling, of Madison street, is very ill with typhoid fever.

The people along South Calhoun street

are anxious that the poundmaster stroll up that way. The officer says it is next to impossible to get a herd of cows across the railroads.

Harvey Brokaw, a conductor on the

Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, is

sick with scarlet fever. His child died

of the same disease a few days ago.

The people along South Calhoun street

are anxious that the poundmaster stroll

up that way. The officer says it is next

to impossible to get a herd of cows across

the railroads.

Supt. Geo. F. Felt did not meet with

the county superintendents of the state

at Indianapolis. He attended to his

business here.

The Jefferson club met last night

in its pleasant quarters.

A committee was appointed to secure the names of 200 incorporators.

There were 176 quick delivery letters

handled in the Fort Wayne postoffice